The Centre Reporter.

VOL, { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1885. NO. 3.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

It seems Evarts will be the Senator from New York.

Indiana Democrats have nominated Mr. Vorhees for re-election to the U. S. Senate.

Politicians have at last given up making a cabinet for Cleveland. They have about made up their minds he will make up his own cabinet and make it known about the 4th of March, so the politicians have come to the very sensible conclusion to wait and see.

Don Cameron will be elected senator from this state yet Pennsylvania will remain unrepresented in the senate. Pennsylvania seems so completely satisfied with being a great state that she don't care a continental about the trifle of having a great senator.

In the way of murders Ohio is the wickedest state in the Union. With 189 last year it went four ahead of Texas. Pennsylvania is the eighth state on the list with 120. There were a total in the Union of 3,377, or double the number of 1883. We guess the statistican has gone wrong.

Cameron succeeded in gulling the Independents. When he pretended to be asleep they slept instead of watching the cunning fox of the Keystone. Now when Cameron is awake the Independents are playing awake while Don is smiling and with a wink and twitch of the upper lip he means to say, its no use, boys, I've bagged the senatorship.

There being no other great issue before the people of the United States—excepting to have honest government—the country might as well turn its attention to a different mode of electing the President, and making the term six years, and providing that he shall not be his own successor.

The present electoral system has outlived its usefullness and should be abolished at once.

The President should be chosen by a direct popular vote—this would prevent a minority president in most of cases and give the voice of the majority of the people its popular force. There can be no logical objection to this, otherwise the entire system of choosing governors, congressmen and state officers is wrong.

But should it not be preferred to elect the President by the direct popular vote, then change the electoral system and have the electors chosen by congressional districts. This would give the minority in each state a voice in the college and certainly would be fairer than the present abomination, under which a half dozen votes of a majority may blot out the voice of a million minority and give the whole vote of a state on one side. These would not be party questions, and there never was a more favorable time to agitate a change in the constitution to bring about a much needed reform in the manner of electing a President.

In the Republican senatorial caucus at Harrisburg, Cameron was placed in nomination for senator. Gen. Beaver had 39 votes, but that was not near enough.

The *Times'* special of 15 says: Of the one hundred and seventy-two Republican members of the Legislature it has been shown that fifty votes against Cameron could be mustered in the caucus. Senator Cameron had 116; General Beaver, 39; Judge Kelley, 5; Ex-Speaker Grow, 5, and George Shiras, 1. There were six absentees. The persistency of some of those who were opposed to Cameron, headed by Senator Lee, in putting General Beaver into the contest drew off votes from Cameron that would have gone to no other man. It was the best show of effort made by the opposition in the caucus, and yet that was made in such way as to anger the real friends of General Beaver. Colonel Gobin was thoroughly indignant and told those who were trying to make use of General Beaver in a way that was certainly repugnant to Beaver himself some plain truths. The caucus was a curious thing all the way through. It had been decided some time ago to allow the freest discussion, and this discussion extended over nearly four hours. George Handy Smith presided with admirable tact and his good humor saved the meeting from much that otherwise would have been acrimonious. Aull introduced a resolution calculated not for his own case, but to cover the retreat of the half dozen or so who will not vote for Cameron in the Legislature. It merely recited that none should be bound by the action of the caucus. Cooper antagonized this at once with a resolution, offered as a substitute, declaring the control by majorities. Lee had a resolution in his pocket declaring that no nomination for Senator should be made in caucus, but that each member should vote his choice in the Legislature and when any Republican had a majority all opposition should be withdrawn.

THE WHEAT QUESTION.

Under the above head the Baltimore *Sun* has an interesting article. It says the supremacy of the United States as the granary of Europe is no longer incontestible. So long as the harvests in Europe failed, and there were only Russia and the United States to run upon to make up the enormous deficiencies occurrng for five successive years, the demand for our wheat and breadstuffs was correspondingly large. But now that the harvests abroad are once more up very nearly to the average, and in addition to the Russian wheat the product of India is entering year by year more and more into competition with our own, it is becoming obvious that we shall not often hereafter be able to dispose of our surplus grain in foreign markets except at prices much lower than we have been accustomed to get. Wheat can be grown in various parts of India at a very small cost in consequence of the low price of labor, and it is this small cost at the point of production which enables it to meet all the expenses of inland and ocean transportation, and yet be laid down in Liverpool at a price that brings it in competition with our own. The proof of this is in the extension of the grain growing area in India during the past three years. In '82 the total export of wheat from India was fifteen million hundred weights. In 1885 the quantity exported reached twenty-two millions three hundred thousand hundred weights, and it is estimated that the same proportionate increase will be shown by the exports of the present year. Moreover, the soft wheat of India when mixed with the harder varieties of American wheat, especially those grown in the Northwest, is said by English millers to make the finest quality of flour. Here, too, it is to be noted that wheat-growing in India on a large scale is a new industry, and that it is receiving great encouragement because it not only offers a new field of labor to the masses of the Indian population, but also because wherever its cultivation extends it secures the people from those devastating famines to which India has been subject from time immemorial. The capacity of some parts of India for wheat-growing is only limited by the means of transportation to a sea port, and this capacity will be greatly increased when the new railroads already projected or in course of construction are completed. It is the interest of the British government that preference should be given to supplies of wheat from India and Australia, both being British dependencies, because of the increased demand thus made for goods of British manufacture. These are facts that, in speculating on the future foreign demand for our wheat and breadstuffs, we have to consider. If we maintain our supremacy for many years to come it must be on different conditions. The chief of these conditions are economy of production and cheapness of inland and water transportation. There is a point, even at the Northwest, on the great wheat farms of Dakota, where nearly everything is done by machinery, at which grain cannot be grown at a profit. To the small farmers—and these constitute the bulk of the western wheat-growers—the cost of raising wheat is much higher than on the great Dakota farms, and it is by the standard of cost to the smaller western farms that the possibility of profitable wheat culture must be judged. A week ago the price of wheat in Kansas City was fifty-eight cents per bushel. At that price the margin of profit, even on the best soils, must be small. On worn or inferior soils there would be no margin left. At Chicago the price was a fraction less than seventy-eight cents per bushel, cash, and contracts for delivery in October, November and December did not exceed, even for the latter month, eighty-two cents. This, too, it should be remembered, is in the face of the fact of a greatly decreased wheat crop last year. What then is to be done? The answer applies not only to the western farmers, but to those of the Middle States. In view of a possibly diminished demand abroad it would be advisable to place less dependence hereafter upon wheat as the money crop, to enter more, as the cotton states are now doing, into mixed farming, to encourage dairy farming, and to raise and fatten more cattle, which, as statistics running through many years show, have never failed to give a good return proportionate to the care extended on them.

Gen. Beaver has the erysipelas and Don Cameron has the senatorship. Beaver didn't want the erysipelas and Cameron didn't want the senatorship. How queer, each has what he did not want.

Dr. Beach, the Altoona wife murderer will soon know something of the other world. He will be hung at Holidaysburg on February 12. He deserves death for the atrocious crime committed.

Accounts of snow blockades and very cold come from the west.

PRICES FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

If wages are low laboring men find some compensation in the prices of the necessaries of life—that is, if they get the advantages to which they are entitled in this direction. The *American Grocer* has just published a table, taken from its files, showing the average wholesale prices for each year since 1870 of sugar, coffee, tea, pork, lard, butter, cheese, wheat and wheat flour, corn and canned goods—the principal articles which go to make up the daily living of the average family. The list begins with sugar, showing a gradual decline in the price of that staple. Crushed sugar averaged 14¾ cts. and granulated 13 cents per pound for the year 1870. The former was quoted at the beginning of the present year at 6½ and the latter at 5¾, a falling off of more then 50 per cent. all around. A notable element in the reduction in cost of sugar is to be found in the changes in methods of refining. It cost 4 cents per pound to refine sugar in 1870; now one-half cent or less. Fair Rio coffee in bond was worth about 12 cents gold in 1870; now less than 10 cents. Good medium Japan tea averaged from 56 to 59 cents during 1870; at present it is worth from 19 to 20. Carolina rice, which was quoted then from 6¾ to 7½, according to quality, is now rated at from 4¾ to 6 cts. Mess pork, which in 1870 was worth $56.88, is now less than $13. Lard, then worth 15½ cents, is now quoted below 7. The average wholesale price of butter 15 years ago was 32 to 35 cents; during '84, 20 to 23. Cheese which sold then at 17½ to 18¼, is now quoted at from 12¼ to 12¾ cents per pound. No. 1 Shore mackerel, worth then from $29 to $30 per barrel, is worth at present $23, and George's Bank cod fish has fallen from $8.50 to $4.50.

Leaving these articles and coming down to the matter of breadstuffs, we find that Milwaukee Club wheat, worth $1.29½ per bushel in 1870, had fallen to 82 cents at the close of 1884. Extra State flour has fallen from $5.50 to $3.10 per barrel, and Western mixed corn from $1 per bushel to 59 cents. In the article of canned goods, which have come into general use, tomatoes have fallen from $2.10 per dozen cans in 1870 to from 75 to 90 cents in 1884. Main corn was then quoted at $3; now at from 90 cents to $1.20 per dozen. Peaches have dropped from an average of $4 per dozen then to about $1.65 now. Cove oysters from $1 50 to $1, and Columbia river salmon from $182½ to $1.27½.

In the most of the articles covered by this list the decline has been gradual and uniform, the prices being the lowest reached during the fifteen years included in the comparison. This is especially true of sugar, tea, coffee, rice, codfish, wheat and wheat flour and canned goods. Pork, lard, butter and cheese and corn were lower than at present for a short period during part of the years 1878 and 1879. It must be remembered that the prices quoted above are the average wholesale prices for the years named, and not the price the consumer paid the retailer. In most instances, however, the retail price has fallen in as great a proportion and probably greater, as the retailers are generally making smaller profits than in 1870.

The exports of breadstuffs from the United States in 1884 show in a striking manner the fall in the price of wheat. In the year we sent abroad 79,434,132 bushels, valued at ruling prices at 373,032,125, but in 1883 we shipped ten million bushels less (60,476,786) and got for it $67,482,160, or nearly four and a half million dollars more. The shipments of flour were 8,995,536 barrels in 1884, valued at $46,999,886, while in 1883 we sent abroad almost the same amount or 8,997,144 barrels and received for it $51,591,582. Here was a loss to the country of over nine million dollars consequent on low prices, although the shipments of wheat were 10,000,000 bushels and of flour 1,500 barrels more. The prices of corn kept up better; the shipments fell off from 60,000,000 bushels in 1883 to 32,552,000 bushels in 1884, but we received for the latter year $19,319,000 against $38,970,000 in 1883. The total value of wheat, flour and corn exported in 1884 was $146,349,755 and in 1883 $173,735,694. These are the official figures of the Treasury Department.

The New York *Sun* keeps a pet cat, and from this fact originated Dana's phrase, Turn the rascals out. Mice would invade Dana's sanctum and eat his paste. One day while resting in his chair with heels cocked on table, in came mousey, and pussy made a dash for it, but the little creature was at its hole before pussy got there. Dana saw the chase, and as pussy returned to have a brush at his knees, he passed his hand over her back and suiting words to the action said, That's right, turn the rascals out. At once he had a pew text, and taking his pen he wrote a leader headed, Turn the rascals out. So the little cat and mouse incident has been quite a plague to the Republican party, for the people took up the curt saying, Turn the rascals out.

The low prices of grain and other agricultural products, in a large measure, affects the business of the country and is one of the causes of stagnation in trade. The farmer should receive more than he now gets for all he has to sell. It would be better for the merchant, the mechanic and the laborer. We have often noticed that low prices for agricultural products are followed by dullness in most of our industries and a consequent nothing-to-do for the working classes. With wheat at $1.25 to $1.50 we invariably have life in all the workshops and work for the day-laborer.

When the farmer gets fair prices he has plenty of money and all the trades in the neighborhood feel the good effects, even to the remotest corners—circulating like blood in the animal system and carrying life to the smallest member of the system.

The Reporter believes that our agricultural interests are the ground-work upon which rests the prosperity of all other industries. Break down the agricultural interest and you ruin the carrying trade our railroads, stop the car shops, break up the local markets around our coal mines, furnaces and ore banks. In our own county we know that when the farmers make money every body else seems to be flush and getting along, and so *vice versa*. With grain down to 80 and 70 cents the producer gets little or nothing for his labor and he can't have any money left to flow into other channels, hence the latter suffer with the agriculturists.

Our neighbors over in Clinton county think they have a silver mine and we hope they have. The following telegram from Chatham's Run, January 14, says:

The Chatham's Run silver mine, of which the local papers spoke about last summer, is going to create a little excitement after all.

Frank Haslett, of Denver, Colorado, has bought the tract of land on which the mine is located, and promises to develop the rock next spring. The company which has been trying to move the thing along for the last two years, are left out in the cold. Thomas Stafford, who first started the excitement, bought the land from one Simon Biyer, and raised a stock company. The men who bought shares did not know the nature of a mining company, and have nothing to show that they hold shares in the Chatham's Run mine; and now Stafford has sold the land to Haslett & Co., and they, the share holders, can do no more but blame themselves for doing a bit of loose business.

Mr. Haslett feels confident that the mine is as rich as any in Colorado.

DESPARADOES DETECTED WHILE PLANNING A DOUBLE MURDER AND ROBBERY.

Harrisburg, Jan. 12.—The detective force of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, aided by the police of this city, made two important arrests at a late hour on Saturday night, and prevented thereby the commission of an astrocious crime. Two negroes, Bob Kelley, known popularly as "Jesse James," and a companion named Miller, had planned the robbery of the store of J. Steiner, a grocer of wealth, and the murder of his family. Information of the scheme reached detective Abe Roat, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the men were shadowed for several days. Saturday night, after 11 o'clock, several detectives concealed themselves in Steiner's store. While Mr. Stiener was upstairs Kelley and his companion entered and began a conversation which was overheard by the detectives:

"What will we do with the woman?" asked Miller.

"We'll cut her throat," hissed Kelley from between her teeth.

"And Steiner?"

"We'll cut his throat too," replied Kelley, a fiendish grin overspreading his brutish countenance."

"What will we do with them afterwards?" asked Miller.

"We'll pour coal oil over the floors and set her on fire after we get the money." The men then looked cautiously around them and prepared to go up stairs, evidently with the intention of committing the crime. Detective Roat here stepped out from under the stairway with a double-barrelled gun, called to the surprised villian to "throw up his arms." The order was promptly obeyed, while the officers with cocked revolvers came upon the scene and secured and hand cuffed both their prisoners without trouble. Kelley wilted completely and shook from head to foot with fear. On Kelley was found a strong case knife with about one third of the blade broken off, the end ground down to a point and the edge rendered keen as a razor. With this formidable weapon no doubt he intended to attack Steiner and his wife. Kelley was asked:

"Did you really intend to cut that poor woman's throat?"

After hesitating for some time he said: "No. I intended to go up stairs and overcome them in some way, tie them and then rob the house," a flat contradiction of his intentions in the conversation overheard only a few moments before.

The men were removed to the City Prison to await trial on charge of conspiracy to rob and murder.

A MURDERER CONVICTED AT LEWISTOWN.

Lewistown, Pa., Jan. 18.—Curtain McLain was convicted of murder in the first degree for killing Wm. Sineman, of Huntingdon, at the Newton Hamilton campmeeting in August last. His counsel moved for a new trial.

AID FOR GENERAL GRANT.

A Bill Placing Him Upon the Retired List.

Washington, January 14.—In the Senate this morning Mr. Edmunds called up the bill introduced by him yesterday authorizing the President to appoint from the list of those formally holding the position of general or general in chief of the army, one person with the rank and full pay of such general or general in chief.

Mr. Cockrell, not knowing whether the yeas and nays would be called on this bill, desired to record his vote against it. He thought there was no justice, no propriety in it. The retired list of the army was created expressly for officers of the army in service who, by reason of disability incidental to the service, had become unfitted for duty. General Grant, according to statements in the press, was now drawing the small sum of $15 000 per annum, which the average American citizen would believe a sufficient amount to support any American in comfort.

Mr Edmunds agreed with the general principles laid down by the Senator from Missouri, (Mr. Cockrell.) He recited the services of Gen. Grant from the Mexican war down, and in view of the duty and the honor the country owed him, would be glad to have a nearly unanimous vote in favor of the bill.

The roll was called on the passage of the bill and it was adopted, yeas, 49; nays, 9. Those voting nay were Messrs. Beck, Cockrell, Coke, Harris, Pendleton, Saulsbury, Slater, Vance and Walker.

THE GRANT RETIREMENT BILL

A Probability that it Will be Shelved in the House of Representatives.

Washington, Jan. 15.—There is a very strong desire to have the house take up the bill passed by the senate to place Gen. Grant on the retired list of the army, but in spite of the overwhelming vote in the senate, influential members of the House say that there is no reason to expect any further action upon the matter. The former bill passed by the senate would, according to the president's argument in vetoing the Fitz John Porter bill, be objectionable, but the bill has been upon the speaker's table as it came from the senate some months ago, and could have been amended so as to meet all objections and put into the same shape as the bill just sent over by the senate. The amendments would have been immediately ratified by the senate and the bill sent to the president for his approval. But General Rosecrans and others on the house military committee have determined that no bill to relieve General Grant shall be passed by the house this session at least, and with their opposition the new bill stands very little chance of becoming a law. It will be shelved among the dozens of bills now upon the speaker's table.

THE ATTACK ON ST. JOHN.

His Original Demand Upon the Republicans Said th have been $250,000.

St. Louis, Jan. 12.—The editorial in to-day's *Globe Democrat* referring to Jas. F. Legate's letters, says St. John early in the campaign secured from Senator Plumb a letter introducing Legate to the National Republican Committee as a person authorized to act and speak for him, and that Legate stated to the Republican Committee that St. John's original idea was that he ought to get $250,000. The article further says that Legate explained to the committee how St. John could be of service to the Republicans, stating that he (St. John) was to say in his speech that it was evident the choice was between Blaine and Cleveland, and as Blaine represented "whiskey and loyalty" and Cleveland represented "whiskey and disloyalty," he was for Blaine, and that he was to be accompanied in his canvas by Mr. Legate as a prominent politician from Kansas, who was to verify all that St. John said and state that the Prohibitionists of Kansas would all vote for Blaine.

After a good deal of discussion it was agreed to pay St. John $250,000. The editorial also states that the sentence in Legate's letter reading, "I am little guilty because you don't respond to Johnson's call for aid for his country," is a cipher phrase, and that "Johnson's call for aid for his country" means Legate's dispatch for St. John's money. The *Globe-Democrat* claims that it has made out one side of its case against St. John, that he sought and failed to get money from the Republicans, and that St. John directed his campaign in the interest of the Democrats and was liberally rewarded, as will be shown in good time. It further says there are several gentlemen who could help prove this, and mentions the editor of the Chicago *News* as one and Senator Gorman, of Maryland, as another.

MUST GO.

The horrible nauseous worm-seed compounds called vermifuges and worm syrups, many of them as worthless as they are obnoxious, have had their day. It is downright cruelty to compel a child to take them, when McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders, so easy to take that children will take them and never know that a medicine is being administered, can be procured for the small sum of 25 cents. Any case of failure to execute expulsion where worms exist, the money promptly refunded.

Sold by J. D. Murray.

Johnston, Holloway, & Co.,
Philadelphia, Agents.

MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR.

Deadwood, Dak., January 11.—A report is just received that a party of cowboys visited the store and ranch of James Davis at Sand Creek, Wyoming territory, last evening, and attempted to run the place, but met more than their match in Davis, who turned loose with a six shooter, killed three of the rustlers and escaped injury himself. No further particulars have been received.

John Gardner was arrested, the other day, near Huntingdon, for the murder of George Warfel, his father in law.

THE GREAT ZINGARI

For toothache and neuralgia has no equal. Warranted. Only 15 cents at all drug stores. Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia Agents.

Daniel Phillips, a workman at the Bridge Coal Co., Scranton, fell down a shaft three hundred feet deep. Every bone in his body was broken.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists. jan7y

Berlin, Jan. 19.—Emperor William is ill and is confined to his bed. Some uneasiness is felt in regard to his condition.

How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Downs' Elixir: "Why, my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I used it in my family; it always cures." Who can name another medicine with such a good record as this. Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are another good medicine; and Arnica and Oil Liniment is just what it is recommended to be. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. jan

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of Sundry Writs of Fiera Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURUAY, JANUARY 24, 1885,

1½ o'clock p. m., the following property, to wit:

No. 1—All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the northeast running by Calhoun's street, thence on the southeast 209 feet by lands of Rob't Loyd and on the south west by the premises of Sarah Dolph and on the northwest by lot No. 15 being in half of lot No. 16. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Elizabeth S. Bennett

No. 2—All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situated in Unionville borough, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the east by lot of Daniel Hall, on the south by Union street, on the west by Main street and on the north by Allegheney street, being lot No. 16, in general plan of said borough of Unionville. Thereon erected a hotel, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. T. Leathers.

No, 3—All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone, thence by lands of Leonard Rhone north 51° east 10¼ perches to stones, thence by lands formerly of John Neff north 37° west 86 6-10 perches to stones at road, thence by lands of Jos. Krotzer, Sr., south 47° west 68 perches along the side of the road to stones, thence by the same south 59½° west 82 perches to stones, thence by same south 45° west 25⅝ perches to a stone, thence by the same north 27° west 40 perches to a stone, thence by same south 86° west 46 perches to a stone in the middle of the lane, thence by lands of Joshua Potter's heirs south 29½° west 47 3-10 perches to a stone, thence by lands of Mrs. Samuel VanTries' heirs north 77° east 126 perches to the place of beginning, containing 90 ACRES and allowance. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Crotzer.

No. 4—All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the northeast by Front street on the south east by the Tyrone & Clearfield R. R. Co., on the northwest by the property of Adam Moyer and on the southwest by lot belonging to the estate of Joseph Jones, dec'd. Said building is an Opera House, frame, brick encased, 66 feet in front, and 100 feet in depth. It is two stories high, the main audience room is on second floor with three store rooms on first floor and stairway to opera room. All constituting one building known as the Pierce Opera House. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. H. Pierce and R. L. Pierce, owners.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER,
Sheriff's Office, Jan. 7, 1885. Sheriff.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any wise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, on Wednesday, the 28th day of January, A. D., 1885, for allowance and confirmation:

1 The account of Samuel Gramley, administrator of &c. of Daniel Conser, late of Miles township, dec'd.

2 The first and final account of John W Smith, administrator of &c. of James Mahaffey, late of Howard borough, dec'd.

3 The first and partial account of Clement Dale, administrator E. B. N. C. T. A. of &c. of David Etters, late of Benner twp., dec'd.

4 The account of Joseph W. Marshall, executor of &c. of Ann Cathcart, late of Benner township, dec'd.

5 The account of A W Ulrich, executor of &c of Samuel Grape, late of Penn township, dec'd.

6 The account of Peter Barefoot, administrator of &c. of Susan Lee, late of Potter township, dec'd.

7 The first and partial account of John P Harris, guardian of A. M. and Katura Barr, minor children of S L Barr, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

8 The account of George Korman, guardian of Blanch L Korman, a minor child of Aaron Korman, dec'd, as filed by D W Garbrick and S M Long, executors of George Korman, dec'd.

9 The account of George Korman, guardian of Julia Frazier, a minor child of Jonathan Frazier, dec'd, as filed by D W Garbrick and S M Long, executors of George Korman, late of Gregg township, dec'd.

10 The account of George Korman, guardian of Sarah E Jamison, a minor child of Mary E Jamison, dec'd, as filed by D W Garbrick and S M Long, executors of George Korman, dec'd.

11 The account of George Korman, guardian of Alfred T Korman, a minor child of Aaron Korman, late of Walker twp., dec'd, as filed by D W Garbrick and S M Long, executor of &c. of George Korman, dec'd.

12 The account of M L Rishel, administrator of &c. of Michael Schultz, late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

13 The account of Jas. F. Weaver, Trustee to sell the real estate of John Shope, late of Boggs township, dec'd.

14 The account of James A Keller, administrator of &c. of Andrew Keller, late of Potter township, dec'd.

15 The second and final account of Peter Hoy and Benjamin Roush, trustees to sell real estate in partition of Jacob Hoy, late of Marion township, deceased.

16 The second and final account of Peter Hoy and Benjamin Roush, administrators of &c. of Jacob Hoy, late of Marion twp, dec'd.

17 The account of Adam Hoy and C Dale, Jr., executors of &c. of John Rockey, late of Spring twp, dec'd.

18 The account of Samuel M McMurtrie, administrator of &c. of Ann Eliza McMurtrie, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

19 The account of Andrew Brockerhoff, administrator de bonis non &c. of Felix Mullen, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

20 The third and partial account of E. C. Humes and Adam Hoy, administrator of the Hon. James T. Hale, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd, as filed by Adam Hoy.

21 The second partial account of John P. Harris, administrator of &c. of Samuel Harris, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

JAMES A. McCLAIN,
Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 29, '84. Register.

An old subscriber of the Reporter, clubbing with a new name, and sending us $5 in advance, will each get the Reporter and the "Weekly World" 1 year

A BIT OF EXPERIENCE.

I have met with a good many people
  In jogging o'er life's varied way;
I've encountered the clever, the simple,
  The crabbed, the grave and the gay:
I have traveled with beauty, with virtue,
  I have been with the ugly and bad,
I have laughed with the ones who were merry
  And wept with the ones who were sad.

One thing I have learned on my journey—
  Ne'er to judge one by what he appears,
The eyes that seem sparkling with laughter
  Oft battle to keep back the tears.
And long, sanctimonious faces
  Hide often the souls that are vile,
While the heart that is merry and cheerful
  Is often the freest from guile.

And I've learned not to look for perfection
  In one of our frail human kind,
In hearts the most gentle and loving
  Some blemish or fault we can find;
But yet I have ne'er found the creature
  So low, so depraved, or so mean,
But had some good impulse, some virtue
  That 'mong his bad traits might be seen.

And, too, I have learned the most friendships
  We make are as brittle as glass,
Just let a reverse overtake us—
  Our "friends" on the "other side" pass,
But, ah! I have found some few loyal—
  Some hearts ever loving and true!
And the joy and the peace they have brought me
  Have cheered me my whole journey through.

THE GYPSY QUEEN.

"It's easy enough to be a queen," said Congreve Harrison. All you have to do is to inherit your rights, and make the most of them when they come to you. Now, I am a hereditary prince, and ought to be President of the United States to-day. My grandfather was. But my rights don't come to me. This government multiplies hereditary princes without giving any of them a chance. And your tribes are particular to let every heir enjoy his title to the utmost.

"Yes," replied the fat gypsy woman. "But, young gentleman, there is much more that you ought to know of your own future. You are rich and generous. Put silver in my hand again, and you will be fully repaid by what I tell you."

"Oh," said the young, with lazy satisfaction balancing himself luxuriously upon the stump, "I love to think the contest is not yet decided between the fair young lady and the dark one. If you showed which was to be crowned and blessed with me, I should feel as if I must reverse your prophesy from sheer contrariness.

The woman cast a shrewd and black-eyed look at him, half enjoying his impudence, but not the less determined on more fees.

The encampment of tents, wagons, dogs, children, men, women, and horses stretched quite into the woods. Smoke from a number of fires, and several dirty table-cloths were spread in the long perspective. Around these the children rolled with those wolfish dogs which the gypsy makes his brethren. It was warm summer sunset, and the mosquitoes were abroad, twanging their instruments of torture, while on that very earthen table the fortune-teller had forsaken for her subject, flies greedily covered the beefsteak, or risked their lives in waiting cups of coffee. A ruddy, swart young man, very sparkling in eyes and mouth, when he opened his lips or widely separated his eyelids, lounged at his length on the wagon tongue, and kicked at two dogs whenever they attempted to deliver the beefsteak from the flies. He was too youthful to be the woman's husband, and too old to be her son, for she had several small, dirty children knocking their heels among the tea-cups. Yet he staid by, as if the kettle on the crooked iron was his own, the table-cloth his individual board, and the space about the woman his sky-roofed dwelling.

Young Harrison enjoyed his surroundings. He had passed a season among the Assiniboin Indians; was a good hunter and canoeist; he had run on snowshoes, and jogged in the Assiniboin carts; he had seen the barbarian of the tropics, clothed only in flowers; he thought he knew life, and he felt an honest love for everything that dwelt close to the ground. The children of the road were like grimy and Ishmaelitish brethren to him. He had a finer life, lived quite over their heads, but he flattered himself Congreve Harrison could get down to deep sea level with the monsters, and enjoy the rude delights of simple existence. Especially was such fellowship a delight when it let him look at the tent-and-wagon-dwelling type of a beautiful woman.

"And she's the queen," he repeated, scarcely taking his eye off the distant figure. "By all that's handsome, she ought to be! What's the extent of her kingdom?"

The fortune-teller cuffed a dog which was just in the act of gulping one piece from her beef platter. She then looked at young Harrison, and used the same hand to point eastward.

"We have farms over there," said she. "Do you see that house on the hill? And we have other land in Ohio. And we have land in the South."

"You let it out to tenants, and live on the road yourselves?"

"Yes," with a nod which made her heavy ear-rings swing.

"But I mean over how large a tribe of people does your Queen Emeretta rule?"

"Are you making a book?" said the swart young man from the wagon tongue.

"There was a man made a book about us," explained the fortune-teller her recollections kindling. "I never seen it. You have much to do with studying. You are a gentleman that meditates."

"I am only making a book of my own experience," replied Harrison, to the young man on the wagon tongue. "How large did you tell me your tribe is?" he asked the woman.

A stolid look covered her face. She fanned away a fly with one ring-laden hand, and said, with the air of a duchess preserving court secrets: "There are many families in England, and families in this country."

"Yes. In short, the whole human race is one compact and prodigious family," said Harrison, laughing. His laugh shaded off through smiles to interest, to seriousness and finally to an enthusiastic narrowing of the eyes, for the young queen was coming down toward this table-cloth at his feet.

Her own feet were in low shoes and scarlet stockings. He did not remember ever seeing such another pair of little innocent, unaggressive feet. Her dress was black. She had a scarlet silk handkerchief around her neck, and a scarlet and blue one crossed on her head. Her hair was a mighty fleece of shining black rings, frizzling to minute tendrils around her ears and temples. The high cheek-bones of the gypsy were perceptible only because at these points the glow of her color was richest. She was all black, gold and scarlet, in flesh tints, hair, glance and dress, the clear whites of her eyes being emphasized by their warm-hued lids and dark lashes. This little queen was probably seventeen years old. She carried her shoulders and head as if she felt the crown and robe which her people of the road have never given to any of their sovereigns. She was slim and perfectly shaped rather than tall. And just noticing the stranger by an indifferent turn of her eye, she said something to the fortune-teller about the chivy and zekavi. Harrison detected the words by which the gypsy always tries his Philistine intruders.

He took off his cap and bowed, standing up from the stump against which his gun leaned. He was large and handsome in his hunting clothes, as even the swart fellow on the wagon tongue must have seen.

"Oh, I can rakker a little Romany," he put forth. "I learned of your folks over in New Jersey. They were Coles camped near Camden."

The fortune-teller relaxed, the fellow on the wagon tongue relaxed a little, but something like a ripple passed through the teeth of their sovereign. She flashed out her teeth in a laugh, and covered them instantly with decorus beautiful lips.

"Come, now, we will take you in, Rye," said the swart young man, rising, a jocular light breaking over his face.

"You've a good gray tied to that tree. Let's look at him."

"He isn't mine," said Harrison, glancing toward his horse and resolving to keep an eye thereabouts. "I borrowed him to hunt to-day. You see I can't trade."

"Maybe you'll buy," continued the gypsy.

"Tute wants to pooker mandy," said the young man at whom the brown fellow laughed with a shout.

"Romany chals never cheat," he declared. "And Romany dyes tell true fortunes. Don't they?" he appealed to the queen.

"Always true," they replied, with the sincerity of a child. "We know the future by the lines in the hand."

"I wish you'd look in my hand," said Harrison ardently.

Queen Emeretta put her own arms behind her. "I never yet read a man's palm. Mother Joel knows all the secrets. Show it to her."

"She already looked at it, and pronounced her oracle. She gave me a good fortune, but kept something back. I want the queen to read my final fate. I think I can bear whatever she gives me," said Harrison, foolishly.

The brown fellow uttered a grunt and sauntered behind the wagon.

Queen Emeretta and the fortune-teller exchanged a quick look and ambushed by Harrison's back, the elder woman made some signs with her hands. Returning thereupon to her neglected supper, she cut the gravied steak and gave portions to her children and dogs, and placing a huge piece upon some bread, leaned against a stump to chew it. Her eyes followed the stranger and the queen with complacent amusement. Once or twice she drew the back of her hand across her mouth, perhaps to wipe away grease, and perhaps to smooth its twitching corners.

"We must go to one side by ourselves," said Queen Emeretta, with childish respect of the ancient rite of fortune-telling.

"Of course," said Harrison, enraptured to have her lead him by the hand. She did influence him strangely, demure and curt though her manners were. They were both young, however different their races might be, both handsome and both conscious of a peculiar freemasonry between their temperament.

Queen Emeretta took him up to the camp rather than aside, but no dogs or children rolled quite to their feet, and Harrison turned his shoulders squarely against the gaze of several turbaned witches.

Queen Emeretta opened her lips and breathed half audibly before beginning his fortune. Without releasing his right hand from her he felt in a special pocket with his left, and got a piece of gold to press against her palm. It seemed a sacriligious thing to do. She stood like a divine young oracle, her presence fragrant with the scent of fern, in spite of all the camp's ill odor.

Her palm received the money, and she dropped it into her pocket as if that were part of the process, not with the greedy and satisfid scrutiny the fat woman had given his silver. And then she bent her head, turning her inner hand toward the light.

"You were born to be lucky," murmured the young queen.

"I believe it," said Harrison, regarding the fleece of black ringlets not far from his own face.

"So far you have lived a happy life with very little care. You had plenty of money, but all you care was to have money to have a good time with it."

"True as gospel."

"Your life line shows that you will live long, and enjoy great happiness. Here are some crosses."

"Yes, I've had my crosses," confessed the young man, with a sigh of which he knew not the source.

"They were caused by a young lady."

"I hope it'll never happen again," said Harrison.

"Be quiet, and listen while I read your fate," said the sedate queen. "Do you or do you not believe my words?"

"I believe you, certainly."

"You are about to have a great piece of good fortune. There are two young ladies who love you. One is fair and one is dark."

"Yes, that's what the other one told me."

"You have not yet decided which you will give your heart to."

"Oh, yes, I have," said Harrison, impressively. He felt borne along in spite of himself, and ready to commit any absurdity.

"You have enemies who wish you ill, but they will not be able to work you much harm if you mind what I say. You were born to be lucky, and will never die in debt or in poverty. To keep out of the clutches of enemies you must be careful what you say. Within three years you will be married to the young lady you love."

Harrison smiled down at his supple palm. Under her low monotone he was carrying on a separate train of thought without losing a word. He broke through the fortune-telling to say at this point.

"It's pleasant to live in wagons in the open air, isn't it?"

Queen Emeretta threw her glance up at his face, and replied, as a matter of course, "Yes."

"White—I mean outsiders have sometimes married among your people, haven't they?"

"Oh, yes. There was an Irishman," she said, "married one of the Jeffreys. But he turned out a bad traveler."

"I heard of another such marriage in New Jersey," said Harrison, hardly knowing what impelled him to talk so, "and it was very happy. Seems to me it ought to be the ideal life, living close to nature, and so on, with a beautiful face always before one. Don't you feel the changes in the weather very much?"

"We go south in the winter," replied the queen dropping his hand.

"And return north with the birds."

If he was about to utter a lengthy poetic sentiment, the sight of a dog absorbed to the shoulders in a dinner pot sealed his mouth. He wondered if the gypsies did eat pigs found dead, and in the same thought-sheath he wondered if there was a lovelier creature on earth than this queen.

"But was that all?" exclaimed Harrison, offering his hand to be held again. "Have you told me my whole fortune?"

"No," the gypsy queen replied, without taking his hand. "Now, fold your arms across your breast, and wish. Whatever you wish will be granted."

"Yes," said the young man.

"Then your wish shall be granted. And that is all."

"What I wish for more than anything else in the world is a kiss from you. Remember you said it would be granted."

While he was speaking the last words Harrison knew the tawny young man had risen up from the fence corner, and Queen Emeretta had receded from him in a backward slope of her body from feet to head. Still, he knew he would have said it if it involved him with the whole camp, and if she flashed lightning at him. He knew he was going at a tremendous pace upon a foolish track, but he was already under way, and could not restrain himself. And she bewitched him even more by her recoil than by her touch against his hands. This young man, quite a favorite among his social equals, and considered not bad, was for the instant ready to wade among butchers' clubs and dogs and all the artillery of the camp to realize his sincerely expressed wish.

It surprised him when the tawny young man came near without distinct indications of intending to thrash him.

The queen did not disappear with a dramatic bound, or utter any exclamation to spur on the tawny young man. As he approached she walked away from Harrison, and stopped at the first camp fire to talk with the old woman who had watched her fortune-telling.

Two or three sticks only were burning under their kettle hook, making scarcely a gleam of flame, but considerable smoke, which kept the mosquitoes at bay. Within this film of blue dimness which nothing but smoldering wood produces Harrison saw his last glimpse of Queen Emeretta. For afterward, if she did not ascend to some leaf-curtained couch at the top of the trees, where the night air could fan her and the dew impearl her perfect cheeks, she must have crept into one of the squatty, dirt-stained tents; and the bare thought made him shudder.

The young gypsy man again began to urge horse-trading, and so relieved was Harrison to escape quareling with these tawny Capulets that he plunged headlong into the subject. He went after his horse and his gun, the young man still beside him, and brought them into the midst of the camp. A dozen dark-eyed fellows with shining teeth gathered around him, and others just returned from town or country foraging with two or three horses led by one halter, or bags in which suspicious chicken squaks seemed suffocated, added themselves to the examining committee, which seized upon his horse. They felt its limbs, looked in its mouth, pulled out bits of its hair, made it prance, and sprung upon it, one after another, to try its metal by a dash into the woods.

Dusk had given place to evening. In the gypsy camp, as in the best regulated dwellings, children will utter vesper wails. And odors not dampened by day were dampened and rendered almost palpable by the humid night air.

Harrison wanted to get away. Through all the wrangle and jargon of horse talk he had kept a watchful eye upon every quarter of the camp, and Queen Emeretta appeared nowhere. He had a flitting wish to see her seated above the herd playing up on a guitar. She had impressed him as a sincere creature, free from the gypsy's cunning reservations with every man, woman, or child of alien blood. At the same time he never meant to confess to living ears the extent of his folly regarding her. He staid more than an hour in the hope of seeing a whisk of her ringlets at some tent flap. The fighting dogs swarmed round his legs, the gypsies continued cavorting his horse; he was tired of parrying their offers and keeping his head above the successive waves of nags which they poured in one exhaustless tide against his resolution not to sell.

When he finally mounted his gray and started toward the road at a foot-pace, three men accompanied him, still picturing the merits of their own animals and his remorse when it would be too late, and he repeated to each separate man what he had already told the entire camp many times, that the horse was not his, and it was therefore impossible for him to sell or trade.

The last one to leave him was the swarthy young man who had lain on the wagon tongue. He patted Harrison's steed, and admitted there was not a gray like that in the whole camp. He rested his arms across the back of the saddle as if to fondle the gentleman who wished to kiss his queen.

But he was got rid of. Harrison balanced his gun, and took the last look at the floating village. There was no telling whether morning would find it the same place. He did hope to see it again.

The horse went slowly home, but it was just the sort of a dark, dewy evening to hum along between fences where elders spread their ghostly parasols and made themselves sweetly odorous. He had a few birds in his game bag, shot in violation of the game laws, and now and then hummed a bar from Der Freischultz, and perhaps thought of his many follies.

It was ten o'clock by the stars when he led his borrowed horse directly across the lawn to his cousin's stable, noticing that the stable doors was open and a light was moving among the stalls. James met him with a lantern.

"What's the matter, James?" inquired Harrison.

"I was just taking a last look at things for the night," said James, "because there's a tribe of gypsies camped two or three miles below here. Them gysies likes a good horse, Mr. Harrison."

"Well, here's one they wanted," said Congreve, giving up the bridle. "I stopped at their camp, but they're not very formidable. What's the matter with the horse, old fellow? he exclaimed, as the lantern searched from headstrap to cropper, from hoof to saddle. "I walked him all the way home. He hasn't laid a hair."

"No, sir," responded James solemnly; "and he'll never lay a hair again till some of the gray paint is scratched off'n him. This ain't the beast you rode away from here. What's that?" inquired James, lifting his lantern above the young gentlemen's suddenly stern face, "sticking to the back of your coat?"

Harrison groped behind himself, and seized a paper.

"They've played their games on you, sir," said the old servant, grimacing anxiously at the painted horse, and trying the dry coat with his nail. "And now they'll be gone like the bird that flies. We wouldn't took a thousand like this crow-bait for that gray of our'n."

"I wish you'd quit your buzzing and give me the lantern," said Harison, extending an impatient hand. "Don't mind what I say James, This is meaner than hazing. But it serves me right, too."

"It don't do to meddle with them gypsies, sir."

Harrison sat against the edge of a manger, and held the lantern to what was written in pencil on a piece of notepaper:

"Mr ——, I told yure Fortune because you knew Romany. But you did not Treet me Wright. My husband the King says he has fixed you in a Horse Traid for it. He will give you this. We are not different from other because we live on the road. I am just a Young Girl, and it hurt me.

EMERETTA.

"Queen of the Joels, Stanleys and Jeffreys."

An Iceberg at Sea.

At twelve o'clock we went below, said a sailor, and had just got through dinner when the cook put his head down the scuttle and told us to come on deck and see the finest sight we had ever seen. "Where away, cook?" asked the first man who went up. "On the larboard bow." And there lay floating in the ocean, several miles off, an immense, irregular mass, its top and points covered with snow, and its centre a deep indigo color. This was an iceberg, one of the largest size, as one of our men said, who had been in the Northern ocean. As far as the eye could reach the sea in every direction was of a deep blue color, the waves running high and fresh, and sparkling in the light; and in the midst lay this immense mountain island, its cavities and valleys thrown into deep shade, and its points and pinnacles glittering in the sun. All hands were soon on deck looking at it, and in admiring in various ways its beauty and grandeur, but no description can give any idea of the strangeness, splendor and real sublimity of the sight. Its great size, for it must have been two or three miles in circumference and several hundred feet in height; its slow motion, as its base rose and sank in the water and its high points nodded against the clouds, the dashing of the waves upon it, which, breaking high with foam, covered its base with a white crest; the thundering sound of the cracking of the mass, and the breaking and tumbling down of huge pieces, together with its nearness and approach, which added a slight element of fear, all combined to give it a character of true sublimity. The main body of the mass was, as I have said, of an indigo color; its base was crusted with frozen foam; and, as it grew thin and transparent toward the edges and top, its color shaded off from a deep blue to the whiteness of snow. It seemed to be drifting slowly toward the north, so that we kept away and avoided it. It was in sight all the afternoon; and, as we got to leeward of it the wind died away, so that we lay to quite near it for the greater part of the night. Unfortunately there was no moon; but it was a clear night, and we could plainly mark the long, regular heaving of the stupendous mass as its edges moved slowly against the stars. Several times in our watch loud cracks were heard, which sounded as though they must have run through the whole length of the iceberg; and several pieces fell down with a thundering crash, plunging heavily into the sea. Toward morning a strong breeze sprung up, and at daylight it was out of sight.

Reducing Weight.

Fat people have now their choice between four systems of reducing their weight: 1. The original banting, which consists of eating nothing containing starch, sugar, or fat. 2. The German banting which allows fat, but forbids sugar or starch. 3. A Munich system, which forbids being clothed in wool and sleeping in flannel blankets instead of sheets. 4. Not eating and drinking at the same time.

Chewing-Gum Mysteries.

The manufacturer of tolu chewing gum is a cheerful tradesman. If you will step into his factory he will ply you with arguments and in a jiffy will show that life in the ante tolu period was without charm and civilization incomplete; that this odoriferous gum assists digestion, preserves the teeth and prolongs life. Does it lower taxes? No, but it taxes you lower than any other luxury, and five cents worth industriously circulated among your family and scrupulously preserved for second hand will go further than a whole kit of tobacco.

"So you make gum out of old rubber shoes?" asked the reporter of the only tolu manufacturer in the city.

"Sir?" (indignantly).

"I say, can you tell me how you make chewing gum?"

"I certainly cannot. That's the most valuable portion of any stock in trade. It cost me $300 and a year's practice to learn how to make gum. I can't afford to give away a trade secret."

"Is it true as frequently repeated, that chewing gums are made of old rubber, dog meat and similar delicacies?"

"If you will step back into the store I will take pleasure in showing you the materials of which we make tolu gum." And certainly there were none but sweet odors in the air, and there were no heaps of old shoes and umbrellas and no protruding legs of putrescent porkers under the counters in the back yard.

"This is the foundation of all tolu chewing gum," said the manufacturer as he lifted from a sack of foreign fiber a lump of material that looked very much like putty or thick dough. "It is a gum which we get from South America. It is the product of a tree, the sap of which when exposed to the atmosphere solidifies and becomes just what you see here. It is controlled in the markets by a New York house, and varies in price from thirty cents to $1 per pound to suit the monopolists' fancy. Its commercial name is not known by more than a dozen persons outside of New York. I sent to a leading druggist there for it, but he declared there was no such substance in existence. Commonly it is known as 'tolu gum,' but there is no tolu in it. Break off a piece and chew it. Isn't it pleasant to the taste and agreeable to the teeth? There you have tolu chewing gum without the tolu. For chewing purposes it is in its natural, just as satisfactory as when made up into a composition. But the gum chewers want more than a substance to chew. They want something sweet and odoriferous. So we form a combination of this South American gum with sugar and tolu balsam. There is the aromatic tolu. It is the product of the tolu tree of South America, as you well know, is a stimulent used for colds and throat troubles. Its qualities are healing; it is pleasant to the taste, and when sweetened is really delicious. It is the attractive part of the chewing gum, and gives it its name, but as I told you, the South American gum is the base and body of the wax, while the tolu is only a small per cent."

Gradually the "secrets of the trade" were leaked out, and all but the written recipe were in the mind of the reporter. It seems that this much boasted gum from the tropics, which is most probably harmless, is boiled by the chewing-gum maker, strained and all the chips and dirt removed, when the tolu and sugar are added, forming a concoction which, when sufficiently cooked, is rolled out, cut into squares and laid aside to dry. It takes three or four days for the newly-made gum to dry out; then it is wrapped, boxed and marketed.

The same dealer makes a white chewing gum. This is made of paraffine and sugar. Paraffine is a production from coaloil. In appearance it is glossy white, and as to taste, it is insipid if nothing worse. Paraffine and sugar boiled up into a broth, cooled and put into a shape, becomes the wax so often seen in heart shape adorned for the market with scrap pictures.

"Which of these two chewing gums is better?"

"I think the tolu far preferable. It is made of natural products, while the white wax is made of manufactured stuff."

"Who use chewing gum? Chiefly girls and ladies, and you would be surprised to see the fashionable people that come here for chewing gum. I have one bonton lady customer who buys a quarter's worth every day or two. She has been using tolu for years, and I can assure you is still beautiful, youthful, and agreeable. I tell you that tolu is healthful. It tinctures the saliva with the tolu balsam (which is a health restorer). Many men use it with marked success as a substitute for tobacco. A tobacco chewer drains his system by constant spitting, while the gum chewer swallows the saliva. It may be hard on the jaw, but it's good for the stomach. If it were as deadly a substance as it is reported to be there would hardly be a girl living in this town, for nearly every one has used it in small or great quantities. Why, I sell $5,000 worth from my shop alone per year, and every druggist keeps it in stock. And why shouldn't the girls have a few pleasures? They can't smoke, drink nor chew (tobacco). Give them gum or give them death."

Anniversaries.

Royalty has been celebrating a lot of birthday anniversaries lately. November 26th, the Empress of Russia was thirty-seven years old, and Princess Maud of Wales, fifteen; November 27th, the Duchess of Teck was forty-one; November 28th, Alfonso of Spain was twenty-seven; December 1st, the Princess of Wales was forty, December 2d, Dom Pedro of Brazil was fifty-nine.

Be sure that the potatoes are secure from frost.

ALTHOUGH your doctor may say you owe your life to him, he will not take it in settlement of his bill.

RURAL HOSPITALITY.—"Do take some more vegetables, Mr. Jones, for they go to the pigs anyhow."

"YES," she said, "I always obey my husband for I have something to say about what his commands will be."

How He Married Her.

Among the arrivals at the Northwestern depot the other day was a strange looking couple, the man wearing a buffalo skin coat and the woman a long sack made of the same material, a dress trimmed with it, and shoes lined it. He was perhaps 40 years of age, but she did not appear to be more than 25. After looking around awhile he confided in a porter and asked to be shown to a decent hotel, where he could stop for a few days.

"The fact is," he observed, "we are on our wedding tour, and while I'm not a bonanza man exactly, I've got enough to see this old town with, and I'm going to do it."

After the porter had named over half a dozen hotels and made himself otherwise agreeable, the traveller insisted on introducing him to his wife. When the porter was presented to Mrs. John Fellows the proud husband said:

"There, now, Jennie, I told you I'd introduce you in society, but this is only a beginning."

The porter showed signs of wanting to get away, but Mr. Fellows clung to him.

"You don't know how we came to be married, do you? No, I'll bet you don't. Well, now, I'll tell you. We're from Eagle City, Idaho—right from the mines, you might say. I've been there a year, but Mrs. Fellows came only about six months ago. I remember mighty well the day she hoofed it in; don't I, Jennie? Well, I should smile, there was a gang of them, and when they came over the mountains the snow was more'n neck deep, and it was cold enough to put frost on the windows of Tophet. Well, as I was saying, there were lots of young fellows coming in who didn't have no business in that hard country, and one of them in this batch I felt kinder sorry for. He was a slight little chap, not more'n up to my shoulders, and there was a kind of a good look about his eyes and mouth, somehow. So when I saw that he didn't have no grub, and no dust, and not much muscle, and no liquor, I took mercy on him, and told him if he'd be my partner we'd go it together. Well, sir, he swallowed that bait—hook, line and all—and we worked together for three or four months. I've seen richer claims than mine, but it yields enough to keep me from grumbling, and that's more'n most of them do. Well, as I was saying, my partner made himself useful in a good many ways. He was a mighty good cook—the best cook I ever saw—and he wa'nt no slouch either with the pick or shovel. One day this fall he got kinder sick and I took care of him, and finally, when he got worse, I thought I'd just go to the camp and get a doctor. He didn't want no doctor, but I got one. When the doctor came in I hung around a while, and then I went out on an errand. As I entered the cabin again the boy was crying, and the doctor takes me off one side, and, says he:

"'Your pard is a woman,'

"'Git out,' says I.

"'It's a fact,' says he. 'She just told me so.'

"Well, that broke me up worse than a dynamite explosion. I felt ashamed, and I said: 'Take her away, doc; she's your'n.' But he says: 'No, sir; she's sick, and you must take care of her.'

"Then I thought it all over, and I made up my mind that I would. The doc and I nursed her for four weeks, and when she got so she could sit up—mind you, I'd never said a word to her yet—I says, solemn like: 'What's yer name, please?' and she looked on the floor and says: 'Jennie.' 'Good enough,' says I. 'Jennie, will you be my wife?' And she says: 'You bet.' That settled it. We had the parson come up the next day, and we made up this 'ere outfit for a wedding tour, and that's what we're doing now."

It Was a Joke.

"Another telegram for that man!" exclaimed Clerk Hughes, of the Continental Hotel, Chicago, as a messenger boy poked an open receipt book before his eyes and held out an envelope. "This makes eight."

"Eight telegrams for whom?"

"A gentleman stopping here, who is a little under the weather."

"How?"

"His feet!" exclaimed Mr. Hughes, cautiously looking around. "It's a joke. He is a New York merchant who comes over here every week. Last night he and several others, among whom were several others, among whom were one or two theatrical men, talked here for an hour. The New Yorker complained of suffering from cold feet.

"'Cold feet!' exclaimed one of the party. 'Did you ever try those new foot plasters? The best thing in the world. Since I wore them I have never been troubled with cold. Come, I'll get you the right kind.

"In they went and got a plaster, cut it in half, and the New Yorker clapped it on the soles of his feet.

"For an hour or so until he retired he was very much pleased, and called the crowd to join him over a bottle.

"He was to take an early train. When he was called the servant found him wide awake and swearing. He lay in bed on his back, nursing his feet on a pillow. I went up to see him afterward.

"He had been awakened in the night by terrible sensations. The soles of his feet were on fire. The truth then flashed upon him. The joker had used fly blisters.

"When he tore the strips off, patches of skin came with them.

"He is lying on his back up there. Eight telegrams have come already from his wife, partners and friends, and all he can do is to lie there, and wait and swear until his soles heal up."

We sometimes find it harder to forgive a slight than to forgive an injury. The first wounds our vanity; the other appeals to our magnanimity.

The administration of our government, like a guardianship, ought to be directed to the good of those who confer, and not to those who receive the trust.

To quarrel with a superior is injurious; with an equal is doubtful; with an inferior sordid and base; with any, full of unquietness.

[FAC-SIMILE OF TYPE-WRITER LETTER.]

TO THE PUBLIC, GREETING:

Boards of Health are now everywhere correcting the faults of sewerage and advising the people how to prevent future epidemics.

But other precautions are necessary, without which no amount of Sanitation can avail. Dr. Koch says that cholera has but little chance among those who keep the digestive organs and the liver, skin and kidneys (the sewers of the body) in healthful operation.

Warner's SAFE Remedies are the best scientific Curatives and Preventives, and we cannot too much emphasize the importance of using them now, as a safeguard against any future scourge

Much of the common ailments are caused, not primarily by bad blood, but by IMPAIRED LIVER AND KIDNEYS. This results in blood corruption and injury to the entire system. Remove this impaired action, and most ordinary ailments will disappear. Other practitioners have held that extreme liver and kidney disorders are incurable. We, however, by the severest tests, have unanswerably proved the contrary. Please note:

FIRST.--WE DO NOT CURE EVERY KNOWN DISEASE FROM ONE BOTTLE. Warner's Safe Remedies are specifics, which have been successively put upon the market ONLY IN OBEDIENCE TO STRONG PUBLIC DEMAND. These remedies are: Warner's SAFE Cure, for kidney, liver, bladder and blood disorders, General debility, Impotency, gravel, female irregularities; Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure, for Diabetes—the only known specific; Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia; Warner's Safe Pills for constipation, diarrhoea, biliousness; Warner's Safe Nervine for nervous disorders; Warner's Safe Throatine for Asthma, catarrh; Warner's Tippecanoe for all stomach derangements.

SECOND.--Warner's Safe Remedies, spite of all opposition, have won the victory and are everywhere recognized as leading STANDARDS.

THIRD.-After six years of unequalled experience, we give these unqualified guarantees:

GUARANTEE I.--That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure, harmless, effective.

GUARANTEE II.--That the Testimonials used by us, so far as we know, are bona fide, with a forfeit of $5,000 for proof to the contrary.

GUARANTEE III.--That Warner's Safe Remedies are NOT MERELY TEMPORARY, BUT PERMANENT, IN THEIR CURATIVE EFFECTS AND WILL SUSTAIN EVERY CLAIM, IF USED SUFFICIENTLY AND PRECISELY AS DIRECTED.

FOURTH.--Special inquiry among hundreds of our oldest patients results in unequivocal testimony that the cures wrought six, five, four and three years ago, were PERMANENT. And most of these Patients were pronounced INCURABLE when they began Warner's Safe Remedies. Read a few of Thousands of examples:

ELDER JAMES S. PRESCOTT, Box 262, Cleveland, Ohio, founder of North Union Shakers: In 1878 was pronounced incurably sick of chronic Bright's disease, by the best physicians. Then he resorted to Warner's SAFE Cure. March 12, 1883, wrote: "Health never better. Just past 80th year." Oct. 18, 1884: "I am enjoying a very comfortable degree of health." He says also, "I am an enthusiast over Warner's SAFE Cure." Used 4 doz. bottles.

James S. Prescott.

MRS. HELEN LEIKEM, West McHenry, Ill., two years ago used Warner's SAFE Cure and SAFE Nervine for complete nervous prostration. August, 1884, she wrote "I have never enjoyed such good health; have had no return of my old trouble."

Helen Leikem

S. A. GETTYS, Insurance agent, Chillicothe, Ohio, in 1879 was attacked with vertigo, which for two years and a half periodically affected him. He was a chronic sufferer from dyspepsia. He had the best medical attendance without success. In 1883 he was cured by Warner's SAFE Cure, and writing Dec. 5th, 1884, from East Liverpool, Ohio, he said "I have never had the least trouble since I used Warner's SAFE Cure, which benefited me permanently."

S. A. Gettys

THE REV. JAMES WAXHAM, of La Porte, Ind., in Jan., 1882, used Warner's SAFE Cure for Bright's disease and after four months treatment says he was as well as ever. June 28th, 1884, he wrote, "My health is fully restored, and I am free from annoyance from my old complaint."

Jas. Waxham

R. H. MCMICHAEL, of Emporia, Kans., in 1880, while living at South Bend, Ind., had inflammation of the bowels and a hard lump formed on his right side covering half the abdomen. Forty doctors examined him, five treated him but gave him no hope of cure. He lost sixty-five pounds of flesh. June 1st, 1884, he began using Warner's SAFE Cure, 23 bottles of which fully restored his health. July 15th, 1884, he wrote, "My cure is permanent. I was a living skeleton, who was restored by the use of Warner's SAFE Cure."

R. H. McMichael

JOHN W. MAPES, M. D., Paris, Ill., used Warner's SAFE Cure in 1880 and Nov. 24th, 1884, he said "my kidney trouble cured then, remains so to this day."

John W. Mapes M.D.

EDWIN FAY, Esq., Davenport, Ia., in 1881 had Bright's disease and doctors said he could not live six months. Dec. 4th, 1884, he wrote, "Warner's SAFE Cure used as directed, will cure any case of Bright's disease. I am now free from any kidney disorder."

Edwin Fay

FIFTH.-It is no small satisfaction to us to know that very many thousands of people owe their life and health to Warner's Safe Remedies.

Rochester, N.Y., Jan. 1, 1885.

H. H. Warner & Co.

[EDITORIAL NOTE: The above is, we believe, the first fac-simile type-writer letter which has been used in public print, and it is certainly very striking.]

Those who are of opinion that the vast Russian province of Siberia is a waste or frozen wilderness are very much mistaken. The central region of the Obi and the Irtisch is noted for its magnificent pasturages and corn-fields, yielding immense amounts of grain. The wandering tribes excel in the raising of stock, and there are said to be 1,200,000 head of cattle on the steppes bordering upon the Irtisch. Lower down the river, toward the Icy Sea, this country is habitable, but very much of Siberia is tractable for agriculture, while the fur trade and the manufacture of fur coats and pelisses, and of reindeer and goat-skin gloves flourish in the larger towns. In some places the people can earn their living by fishing and shooting.

MINKS — "Hellos, Winks! What's your hurry?"

Winks (breathlessly—"I'm going to buy a Christmas present for my wife."

Minks—"But why are you running so?"

"I am afraid they will all be gone. Just saw them advertised; rare bargains; afraid I'll be too late."

"Ah, I see; jeweler's sale, I suppose?"

"Oh, no."

"Fur store auction, perhaps?"

"No; it's a house furnishing store."

"Why, what has it got?"

"Big bargains in washtubs. Our old one's worn out"

All for 50 Cents.

Mr. E. C. Walker, Editor "Track and Road," *The Spirit of the Times*, New York, after an exhaustive interview with all the leading horsemen, stablemen, sportsmen, drivers and breeders of horses of the country, states that St. Jacob's Oil, the great pain-cure, will do all that is claimed for it in the cure of aches, pains and suffering in man and beast.

There are always a few who believe in the quadrature of the circle and the perpetual motion.

PAIN AND DREAD attend the use of most Catarrh remedies. Liquids and snuffs are unpleasant as well as dangerous. Ely's Cream Balm is safe, pleasant, easily applied with the finger, and a sure cure. It cleanses the nasal passaffes and heals the inflamed membrane, giving relief from the first application. 50 cents at druggists. 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

The best and most important part of a man's education is that which he gives himself.

From Death's Door.

M. M. Deveraux of Ionia, Mich. was a sight to behold. He says: "I had no action of the Kidneys and I suffered terribly. My legs were as big as my body and my body as big as a barrel. The best doctors gave me up. Finally I tried Kidney-Wort. In four or five days a change came, in eight or ten days I was on my feet, and now I am completely cured. It was certainly a miracle." All druggists keep Kidney-Wort which is put up both in liquid and dry form.

A holy act strengthens the inward holiness. It is a seed of life growing into more life.

Mothers

If you are failing; broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Sudden expectations which kindle the mind to a fever heat, sometimes chill the heart to a frost.

I HAVE been a great sufferer of dry catarrh for many years, and I tried many remedies which helped me, but I had none which did me so much benefit as Ely's Cream Balm. It completely cured me—M. J. Lally, 39 Woodward Ave., Boston Highlands, Mass.

Plain honesty is the very best kind of politeness, and temperance the very best physician.

Wisely Adopted by Dairymen.

The adoption by most of the prominent dairymen and farmers of the United States, of the Improved Butter Color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., is a proof of their wisdom in a business point of view. Nearly all winter butter is colored in order to make it marketable, and this color is the best, in regard to purity, strength, permanence and perfection of tint.

Wedding invitations have now more literature than last year and comes on a larger sheet of paper.

"Rough on Pain."

Cures colic, cramps, diarrhœa; externally for aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. For man or beast. 25 and 50c.

Dinner favors are prettier than ever, especially those alleged to have been "imported from Paris."

Oil Speculation.

To buy Petroleum on a margin is to gamble, but to buy Petroleum in the shape of Carboline, the World Renowned Hair Restorer and dresser is a legitimate business, and should be encouraged.

It is not death that makes the martyr, but the cause.

MISTRESS—"Mercy, Bridget! what's the matter with the water? This did not come out of the filter, did it?"

Bridget—"Indade it did, mum."

"That's strange; I'm afraid you have not cleaned it lately"

"I did that this very morning, mum, and such a lot of stuff as I found in it, sure. Why, mum, there was most a peck of dirt, mum."

"Dear me! What kind of dirt?"

"Gravel and charcoal, mum."

'SAY, Charles," said Mr. Buysell to his clerk, "if you will buy a sealskin sacque for your wife I'll give you $25 toward the purchase."

"I will do it," replied the clerk, "but Mr. Buysell, but why this burst of liberality?"

"No liberality about it my boy. If your wife comes out in a sealskin, don't you see, it wil save me the expense of having to buy one for Mrs. Buysell."

"How so?"

"Why, you don't suppose she would wear the same kind of clothes my clerk's wife wears, do you?"

JONES — "Ah, Smith, haven't seen you for a long time! Why what's the matter?"

Smith—"Nothing."

"How's business?"

"My business is picking up."

"Glad to hear it; but—but you certainly don't look very prosperous, you know."

"Probably not, but all the same my business is picking up."

"Strange! What are you at now?"

"Collecting cigar stumps for a fine-cut factory."

There is a majesty in simplicity which is far above the quaintness of wit.

I HAVE been troubled with catarrh from my boyhood and had considered my case chronic until about three years ago I procured one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and I count myself sound to-day, all from the use of one bottle.—J. R. Cooley, Hardware Merchant, Montrose, Pa.

There is no power of genius that can do the work of toil.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns warts, bunions.

True merit like a river, the deeper it is, the less noise it makes.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

The secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.

☞ THE SIMPLE AND PERFECT DYES. Nothing so simple and perfect for coloring as Diamond Dyes. Far better and cheaper than any other dye. 10c. Druggists sell them. Sample card for 2c. stamp. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

We ought not to judge of men's merits by the use thes make of them.

THE THROAT. — "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

The rays of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken.

DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The truly valiant dare everything but doing any other body an injury.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

CARRYING A CONCEALED WEAPON.—"Why do you refuse to live with your wife?" inquired Judge Duffy of Dennis Mulcahy.

"Bekase I'm in dhread of me loife wid her."

"How is your life endangered?"

"She shteals upon me, yer Honor, wid a conceyled weapon. She has it on her person now."

"It's a lie, Judge. The truth's not in him!" shouted Mrs. Mulcahy.

"Silence, woman!" said the Judge. "Constable, has any concealed weapon been found on this woman?"

"No, yer Honor."

"Then what do you mean by saying that your wife carries a concealed weapon?"

"What do I mean is it? If ye were married to her you'd know what I mean."

"Can't the Court find out without getting married to her?"

"You can, yer Honor. Just say something to raise her timper, and she'll unscrew that ould conceyled wooden leg of hers and clane out the coort."

GREAT ACTRESS—"Yes, I am a firm believer in cremation, and, in fact, have just subscribed $100 toward a new crematorium. I think every city should have one."

"Caller—"How strange! Then you are really in earnest about it."

"Indeed I am, and I shall lose no opportunity to further the cause."

"You will, I suppose, arrange to be cremated yourself instead of being buried when you die?"

"Oh, no! that would never do."

"Never do?"

"No. All the papers would head the account of my cremation, 'Another Free Advertising Dodge.'"

CITIZEN—"I want to send a friend of mine in Blankville some important information."

Telegraph Operator—"All right; I can get aff a message in half a minute."

"Do you know the location of your office in Blaukville?"

"Yes; it is in the Blankville hotel."

"Dear me! that's a mile away from my friend's residence. How will the message reach him?"

"It will be sent to his house by a messenger boy,"

"A messenger boy, eh? Well, I'm in a hurry this time, and I guess I'll use the mails."

TWO BOYS from the country, taking advantage of a cheap excursion to the seaside, indulge in a bath. "Jack," says one, "thou'rt very dirty." "Ay," replied Jack, "I missed coming last year."

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the article for you. It stimulates the failing energies, invigorates the body and cheers the mind. It enables the system to throw off the debilitating effects of undue fatigue, gives renewed vigor to the organs of digestion, arouses the liver when inactive, renews the jaded appetite, and encourages healthful repose. Its ingredients are safe, and its credentials, which consist in the hearty endorsement of persons of every class of society, are most convincing.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

"St. Bernard VEGETABLE PILLS"

The best cure for LIVER and BILIOUS complaints, COSTIVENESS, HEADACHE and DYSPEPSIA. Price, 25 cents, at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILL MAKERS, 88 Mercer Street, New York

The trade in frozen meats has commenced briskly at Butte City, Montana. The importation of frozen mutton into the United Kingdom continues to increase. During September not less than 66,519 cwt. was received, valued at £712,547, against 14,170 in September, 1883. More than ⅔ of the amount received this year are put down as having come from "Australia" and are really almost entirely from New Zealand, but Holland and the river Plate also send respectable quantities. The prices realized in the wholesale meat market in London for the New Zealand mutton is usually from 5½d to 6½d per pound., but in special cases sales at as low as 4¾d and as high as 7½d per lb. have occurred. A cargo of 6,000 carcasses from the River Plate, recently arrived, was found in excellent condition, and was sold at 4¾d to 5½d per lb.

How Plae You Are!

is frequently the exclamation of one lady to another. The fact is not a pleasant one to have mentioned, but still the act may be a kindly one, for it sets the one addressed to thinking, apprises her of the fact that she is not in good health, and leads her to seek a reason therefor. Pallor is almost always attendant upon the first stages of consumption. The system is enfeebled, and the blood is impoverished. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will act as a tonic upon the system, will enrich the impoverished blood, and restore roses to the cheek.

A smooth animal coat indicates health.

"I Love Her Better than Life."

Well, then, why don't you do something to bring back the roses to her cheeks and the light to her eyes? Don't you see she is suffering from nervous debility, the result of female weakness? A bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will brighten those pale cheeks and send new life through that wasting form. If you love her; take heed.

Dry off early cows six weeks before calving.

If you have catarrh, use the surest remedy —Dr. Sage's.

HUSBAND and wife present themselves before the Divorce Court.

"What do you want, madam?"

"Divorce from that wretch."

"And you sir?"

"Divorce from that vixen!"

"The decree is refused—there is no incompatibility of temper. You both seem to be perfectly agreed. Call the next case!"

ONE warm Sunday last summer, an uptown lady appeared ready for church in a magnificent new silk dress.

"Won't you feel uncomfortable in that dress at church?" asked her husband. "The weather is warm, and it seems to fit you very snugly."

"I think not," she said. "No woman ever found a new silk dress uncomfortable in church."

SCROFULA

Probably no form of disease is so generally distributed among our whole population as Scrofula. Almost every individual has this latent poison coursing his veins. The terrible sufferings endured by those afflicted with scrofulous sores cannot be understood by others, and the intensity of their gratitude when they find a remedy that cures them, astonishes a well person. The wonderful power of Hood's Sarsaparilla in eradicating every form of Scrofula has been so clearly and fully demonstrated that it leaves no doubt that it is the greatest medical discovery of this generation. Price $1.00, six for $5.00. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

..LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S..
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR
All those painful Complaints
and Weaknesses so common
to our best
FEMALE POPULATION.
Price $1 in liquid, pill or lozenge form.

Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.

It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of inquiry confidentially answered. For sale at druggists.

1 402

VARICOCELE

or Wormy Veins of the Scrotum. Often the unsuspected cause of Lost Manhood, Debility, &c., quickly and painlessly cured by the Elastic Cradle-Compressor, $6. Gloves fitted. Circular Free. CRADLE REMEDIAL AGENCY, 160 Fulton St., New York.

FOR SALE.—10,000 acres Kentucky land, finely timbered; coal and other minerals; streams; Title perfect; Bargain. JOHN S. WIGHTMAN, Williamsport, Pa.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY or SHORT-HAND and TYPE WRITING HERE. Situations furnished. Address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

60 cts. Large Size, $1.

A complete model Incandescent, Electric Lamp, with Battery, Stand, Globe, Platina Burner, Wire, and instructions for putting the

AMERICAN Electric Light

in operation without danger. Either size mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price by the *manufacturer*,

FREDERICK LOWEY, 96 Fulton Street, New York.

LADIES

PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Sealed particulars 2 cts.

Wilcox Medicine Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, convinced is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

CLIMAX Unsmoked GRADE

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. E. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cures. 831 Arch St., Phila. Send for circular. Advice free.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

VIGOR For Men. Quick, sure, safe. Book free. Ostein Agency, 160 Fulton St., New York.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds,
Sore Throat,
Lumbago,
Pleurisy,
Coughs,
Pneumonia,
Inflammations,
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Headache,
Toothache,
Asthma,

Difficult Breathing.

In these cases the READY RELIEF should be applied freely over the affected parts until a burning sensation is felt, and it will be found in every case that the READY RELIEF is a quick, safe, powerful and reliable remedy. In severe cases when danger is threatened one or two doses of DR. RADWAY'S PILLS will help the READY RELIEF in effecting a cure.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the first and is the only Pain Remedy

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.

A teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Colic Flatulency, and all Internal Pains.

MALARIA in its Various Forms.

There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

The Great Blood Purifier.

For the cure of all Chronic Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking, Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, Waite Swellings, Tumors, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions of the Face, Ulcers, Skin and Blip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Kidney, Bladder, Liver Complaints, etc.

SCROFULA,

Whether transmitted from parents or acquired, is within the curative rangs of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

Cures have been made where persons have been afflicted with Scrofula from their youth up to 20, 30 and 40 years of age, by

Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent,

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York. ☞ Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY, or SHORT-HAND and TYPE WRITING HERE. Situations furnished. Address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

A Profitable Business.

Outfit, $3.50 Complete.

Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating.

A useful trade easily learned and perfectly adapted to either sex and any occupation in life—many ladies making handsome incomes with our $3 50 PORTABLE PLATING APPARATUS (illustrated above) without fatiguing labor or interference with other duties. Any one can do the finest quality of Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating on Watches, Rings, Knives, Forks and Spoons with the above low-priced set, which consists of Tank lined with Acid-Proof Cement, Three Cells of Battery that will deposit 30 pennyweights of metal a day, Hanging Bars, Wire, Gold Solution, one quart of silver solution and half a gallon of Nickel. Also a box of Bright Lustre, that gives the metal the bright and Lustrous appearance of finished work. These solutions are not exhausted, but will plate any number of articles if the simple Book of Instructions is followed. For fifty cents extra will send Six Chains or Rings that can be Gold Plated and sold for Two Dollars more than the whole outfit costs. Our book "GOLD AND SILVER FOR THE PEOPLE" sent free. If not successful with the outfit it can be returned and exchanged for more than its value. This is a practical outfit, and I will warrant it, or it can be returned at my expense. Sent C. O. D., if desired, upon receipt of $4 50, balance to be collected when delivered. Next size, with Tank 12x14x6, only $5. TRY IT Profits over 300 per cent.

FREDERICK LOWEY, Mfg., 96 Fulton Street, New York.

WORMS

In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. ☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Beware of Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

WE WANT 1000 BOOK AGENTS for the new book THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG OUR WILD INDIANS

By Gen. DODGE and Gen. SHERMAN. The fastest selling book out. Indorsed by Pres't Arthur, Gen's Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and thousands of Eminent Judges, Clergymen, Editors, etc., as "The Best and Finest Illustrated Indian Book Ever Published." It takes like wildfire, and Agents sell 10 to 20 a day. 75,000 sold. Its Great Authorship and Solid Merit make it the booming book for Agents. Send for Circulars, Specimen Plate, Extra Terms, etc., to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

DR. LINQUIST'S

Spinal Misses' Waist,.....$1 75
Spinal Corset,..... 2 00
Spinal Nursing Corset,.... 2 25
Spinal Abdominal Corset, 2 75

Recommended by leading physicians, delivered free anywhere in the U. S. on receipt of price. Lady Agents Wanted. Dr. Linquist's Spinal Corset Co., 412 B'way, New York.

A POINTER FOR YOU!

You'll never loose anything by "keeping posted." Maps, pamphlets, papers, etc., concerning Lands, Farming, Stock-raising, Fruit-growing, Mining, Manufacturing, etc., in KANSAS, COLORADO, NEW MEXICO, ARIZONA, CALIFORNIA and OLD MEXICO sent FREE on application to C. B. SCHMIDT, Commissioner of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kas.

AGENTS WANTED for the LIVES of BLAINE AND LOGAN

By Col. Thos. W. KNOX, Outsells all others 10 to 1. Authorized, Authentic, Impartial, Complete, the Best and Cheapest. 500 pages $1.50. Sells like wildfire. 50 per cent. to Agents. Outfit Free. Freights paid. Send for Extra Terms, etc., to HARTFORD PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JAN. 21, 1885.

ROBBERS IN W. VA. TORTURE AN OLD MAN.

Pouring Boiling Oil Over His Naked Back and Shoulders.

Wheeling, W. Va., Dec. 23.—One of the most diabolical outrages which ever disgraced this portion of the state occurred between the hours of 8 and 12 o'clock last night, at the residence of Elias Marling, a rich bachelor well up in years, living near the town of Elm Grove. About the hour first named three masked men entered the house by force, overpowered Mr. Marling, and bound him on a bed, a potato being forced into his mouth to keep him quiet. The gang, the members of which were most effectually disguised with the regulation "Red Men" hoods of red flannel, then demanded Mr. Marling's money, and, on his statement that there was none on the premises, a most vigorous search was instituted. Carpets were ripped up, mattresses and pillows cut open, and the house ransacked from top to bottom, the net result being about $200 in gold. Far from being satisfied with this, the gang returned to Mr. Marling's room and announced their belief that there was a large amount of money on the premises and their determination to have it. The old man still maintained that there was no more money about the house, but the robbers said they knew better and at once set about deliberate deeds of torture which would shame an Apache. At first a revolver was discharged repeatedly in the hope of intimidating him. This failed of its purpose, however, and harsher measures were resorted to. A can was filled with hot oil, Marling's clothing stripped off and the scalding liquid poured over his back and shoulders. Still denying the presence of money, a poker was heated red-hot and the almost fainting man, already wild with agony, was burned at 20 places about the back and breast. Their fresh tortures had no effect, however, and one of the party in his rage struck the man, who was writhing in agony, a fearful blow on the head. Then, leaving him insensible, and firing the loose straw from the bedding which was scattered over the floor, the gang of outlaws departed. The fire did not burn, fortunately, and at 10 o'clock this morning some neighbors happened in the house and found the nearly dead man hanging to the bed-post, his body livid with burns, covered with blood and with al nearly frozen. Medical aid was procured, but his condition is terrible. The affair has caused intense excitement here and the officials are at their wits' end. The gang is believed to be the same which robbed the Workinour residence of nearly $5,000 in coin on Sunday last, and it is evidently a well organized and determined band of villians.

CAUGHT BY AN OCTOPUS.

A diver was trying to find pearls off the Alaska coast, found none, but found himself all of a sudden, in the grasp of ugly octopus with arms 27 feet long. Such an experience is rare; but there are thousands of people who are caught by dyspepsia, which is quite as bad. An octopus hates to let go. So does dyspepsia. Brown's Iron Bitters settles dyspepsia, and makes it loose its cruel grip. Mrs. Schmidt and her daughter, of 136 Conway street, Baltimore, were both cured of dyspepsia by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Somerset, Pa., Jan. 14.—The Somerset chemical works two miles east of this place where nitro-glycerine and all high grade explosives are manufactured was the scene of a terrible explosion this afternoon. Five men were at work in the packing house when the dynamite was ignited from a red hot poker, with which one of the men was boring a hole in the door. In a second the entire building was in flames and men with their clothing on fire started to run and were but a short distance from the building when 500 pounds of dynamite packed ready for shipment and lying outside of the building, exploded with a terrific noise. Two of the men were found about sixty rods away, burned to a crisp. The other men were not seriously injured. The shock was so great that the people in the town ran into the street, thinking their houses were falling down. Window glasses were broken in houses a half mile from the scene of the accident.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kas., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at 50 cts. a bottle by all druggists.

DEATH OF EX-VICE PRESIDENT COLFAX.

Mankato, Minn., Jan. 13.—Ex-Vice President Schuyler Colfax dropped dead at 10:35 this forenoon at the Omaha depot in this city. He arrived on the Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad from the east at 10 o'clock, and walked to the Omaha depot, a distance of three-fourths of a mile, with the thermometer thirty degrees below zero. After arriving at the depot he only lived about five minutes. It is supposed that the extreme cold, subsequent heat and over-exertion caused a stoppage of the flow of blood to the heart.

Get us one new subscriber and $2.25 and pay us $2.25 in advance for yourself, and both will get the "N. Y. Weekly World" and the "Reporter" 1 year. tf

STRIKE AT SOUTH BEND.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—A report reaches here that a strike is in progress at Oliver's Chilled Plough Works, at South Bend, Indiana, in which nearly eight hundred men are engaged. A riot is said to have occurred this morning in which six men were killed. The militia have been called out.

South Bend, Ind., Jan, 13.—The following persons were wounded: Captain Nicar, Dave Hoffman, Mr. Cord, Officer Kelley and Jacob Barnhardt, the foreman in the paint shop. An immense crowd followed the guards to the factory. Great excitement prevails in the city.

WHALING TRAGEDIES.

If the tragedies of the whaling industry could be collected they would form an interesting work. When whalers return, the report is often given of "a man lost," no particulars reaching the general public or the press. In such cases nine times out of ten the whale is the cause of all the trouble. In some cases the boat is tossed into the air, and the men fall ten or fifteen feet upon the back of the enraged animal, and are either beaten to death or carried down by the suction of the animal. In one case a whale was struck, and a coil of rope as it rushed out caught a sailor by the arm and jerked him overboard so quickly that no one knew what had happened until they suddenly missed him.

In several cases whales have been known to utterly demolish vessels; and, perhaps, the most remarkable case is that of the ship "Essex," chronicled by Dr. Cheever. The "Essex," was an American full-rigged ship, hailing from Nantucket, and on one of her voyages, that proved to be her last, they sighted a large school of whales in latitude 40° in the South Pacific. Several of the boats were put out, and that steered by the mate soon fastened to a whale, that rose under it, however, and so damaged it that it was obliged to put back to the ship.

The boat had hardly got alongside when a sperm whale, that they estimated was at least eighty-five feet long, rose alongside the vessel, and in a moment struck her in the bow, going about three miles an hour. The ship shook so that every man aboard was knocked to the deck, and the masts threatened to fall. The whale dived immediately, and appeared about two hundred yards ahead of the vessel, where it lashed the water for several moments as if undergoing great agony; then, however, it seemed to be seized with a desire for revenge, as it suddenly started ahead, increasing its speed, and finally striking the vessel head on as before. The coming together of such heavy bodies was fatal, as the bow of the vessel was completely crushed in. She had already commenced to settle from the first blow, but the second threw her on beam ends, and in ten minutes from the time she was struck she went to the bottom. The crew had taken to the boats, and were thus left in the open ocean with a limited supply of food. Their hardships and sufferings are described as terrible. Some of them finally reached a desert island called Ducies. There was a small supply of water here, but nothing but gulls and other sea-fowl to eat. The majority of the crew soon decided to leave, three preferring to take their chances on the island. They have never been heard of since.

The others attempted to row to the Island of Juan Fernandez, over 2,000 miles away. The mate's boat was picked up, however, by the "Indian," of London, ninety-three days later, all the crew having died but three. The captain's boat was picked up by the ship "Dauphin," of Nantucket, with only two men alive, and these had only been saved as were the members of the Greely party, by eating their dead companions. Out of the entire crew of twenty, five only were saved to tell the most tragic story ever associated with the whaling interest.

A PREMONITION.

Says a writer in the *Nineteenth Century:* One afternoon, a few years ago, I was sitting in my chambers in the Temple, working at some papers. My desk is between the fireplace and one of the windows, the window being two or three yards on the left side of my chair, and looking out into the Temple. Suddenly I became aware that I was looking at the bottom window-pane, which was about on a level with my eyes, and there I saw the figure of the head and face of my wife, in a reclining position, with the eyes closed and the face quite white and bloodless, as if she were dead.

I pulled myself together and got up and looked out of the window, where I saw nothing but the houses opposite, and I came to the conclusion that I had been drowsy, and had fallen asleep, and after taking a few turns about the rooms to rouse myself, I sat down again to my work and thought no more of the matter.

I went home at my usual time that evening, and while my wife and I were at dinner she told me that she had lunched with a friend who lived in Gloucester, and that he had taken with her a little child, one of her nieces, who was staying with us; but during lunch, or just after it, the child had a fall and slightly cut her face so that the blood came. After telling the story, my wife added that she was so alarmed when she saw the child's face that she fainted.

What I had seen in the window then occurred to my mind, and I asked her what time it was when this happened. She said, as far as she remembered, it must have been a few minutes after 2 o'clock. This was the time, as nearly as I could calculate, not having looked at my watch, when I saw the figure in the window pane. I have only to add that this is the only occasion on which I have known my wife to have had a fainting fit. She was in bad health at the time, and I did not mention to her what I had seen until a few days afterward, when she had become stronger. I mentioned the occurrence to several of my friends at the time.

An extra discount of 10 to 20 per cent. on all ladies' and children's coats, at the Bee Hive.

A NIGHT OF HORROR.

An English writer thus describes the terrors of a night which he passed on the Island of Trinidad: The weird rock scenery, with its dead forests, the strange birds that were "foul as the fabled harpies in their manners, dropped morsels of rotten fish from their mouths when we approached, and attacked us with fury." More uncanny still were the land-crabs, "fearful as the firelight fell on their yellow cynical faces, fixed as that of the sphinx, but fixed in a horrid grin. Smelling the fish we were cooking, they came down the mountains in thousands upon us. We threw them lumps of fish, which they devoured with crab-like slowness, yet perseverance. It is a ghastly sight, a land-crab at his dinner. A huge beast was standing a yard from me; I gave him a portion of fish, and watched him. He looked at me straight in the face with his outstaring eyes, and proceeded with his two front claws to tear up his food, bringing bits of it to his mouth with one claw, as with a fork. But all this while he never looked at what he was doing; his face was fixed in one position, staring at me. And when I looked around, lo! there were half a dozen others all steadily feeding, but with immovable heads turned to me with that fixed basilisk stare. It was indeed horrible, and the effect was nightmarish in the extreme. While we slept that night they attacked us, and would certainly have devoured us, had we not awoke, and did eat holes in our clothes. One of us had to keep watch, so as to drive them from the other two, otherwise we should have had no sleep. Imagine a sailor cast along on this coast, weary, yet unable to sleep a moment on account of these ferocious creatures. After a few days of an existence full of horror, he would die raving mad, and then be consumed in an hour by his foes. In all Dante's 'Inferno' there is no more horrible a suggestion of punishment than this. As I was keeping watch over the others I threw a large stone at one of two great crabs that were approaching the sleepers. It broke through his armor and killed him. His death produced an effect on his companion that I little expected, and which, confess, made me feel quite uncomfortable and nervous in my exhausted condition. The reptile stopped when his companion fell, a copious foam then poured from his mouth, and his two eyes started right out of his head, hanging on the ends of two long strings of horns. When I saw this ghastly exhibition I did half believe for a time that I was in a land of magic, surrounded by more than earthly enemies. The foul birds luckily slept, so we had not to defend ourselves against their attack as well, or I know not how we should have got through the night. As it was, the evercrowding crabs produced an almost *delirium tremens sort* of an effect on the imagination of a lonely watcher. But we managed to get through the night without affording them the unwanted luxury of a human supper."

THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S STUDIO.

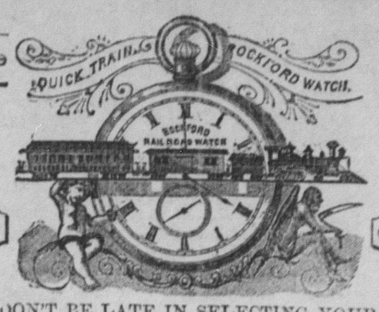
There are many sorts of smiles, says a humorist. There's the smile that is childlike and bland, the cultivated smile, and the plebeian smile that ripples forth like the first joyous laugh of the boiler factory, and that spreads out with a gurgle that closes the eyes, trots out the wisdom teeth, and then shows a roguish dimple in the tonsils. There might be enumerated, also, the classical smile, the subdued smile, the parlor smile, the sacred smile, the before-election smile, the after-election smile and the smile that you get two for a quarter, called the twofor smile. Then we have the stage smile and the portrait smile. Do you call to mind the genial smirk which is, in fact, the thin silk overskirt of joy covering the silicia sham of a nameless woe? Do you happen to have about your house the photograph of a friend whose petrified gayety fills your eyes with briny weep? Joy is something that we cannot seize ruthlessly and lend it into the photographer's laboratory by the car. I've tried that. I always leave my umbrella and my hope behind when I go into the photographer's gilded hell. I can laugh while the dentist pulls out my sound teeth and plugs the poor ones, and I can even be gay while nature and the cucumber of commerce are engaged in mortal combat, but I cannot affect a joy that I do not feel while the cast-iron hat-rack of the artist leans against my love of home, and the artist bids me look at a place on the wall that is freckled with iodine. I am positive that the art of photography is upon the eve of a grand stride will find little of interest in what I am about to say; but the day is not far distant when no sane man will have his photograph pulled without the administration of an anæsthetic.

THE ASH.

In Scandinavian mythology the ash holds a high place. Under it the gods held council, and the summit of their holy ash reached the heavens, while its roots penetrated the infernal regions. On its topmost branch perched an eagle, which observed everything that passed below; and from its roots sprang two fountains, in one of which was concealed Wisdom, in the other Prophecy. The first man, so says the legend, was made out of this tree: he drank out of one of the fountains and received wisdom; but, as he neglected to drink out of the other, he had no knowledge of the future.

Misses' and children's coats, 2 to 16 years, from $1½ up at the Bee Hive.

ALWAYS ON TIME



NEVER GET LEFT

DON'T BE LATE IN SELECTING YOUR

Holiday Presents!

E. A. GLENN & CO.

—HAVE EVERYTHING IN THEIR LINE.—

For Gold and Silver Watches

THEY LEAD THE COUNTRY.

Stock of Gold Pens and Pencils can't be beat.

THEY HAVE GOLD, SILVER AND STEEL SPECTACLES TO FIT EVERYBODY.
ALSO THE LATEST DESIGNS AND NEWEST NOVELTIES IN RINGS, CHARMS, PINS, &c., &c.
WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF,

FINE SILVERWARE

All goods bought of them before Jan. 1, '84, will be Engraved FREE of charge.
Last but not least—their prices are the Lowest and their Goods Guaranteed.
dec3tf

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat-market having arefrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.
HARDWARE
—to—
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
—ARE SELLING—
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE & BLOCKS
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.
—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.

New Arrival of Goods
AT NEW STORE!
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS
LOW PRICES!
HARPER & KREAMER,
Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
OILS AND PAINTS,
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.
All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE NEW BOOK.
Deeds Of Daring
By BLUE & GRAY.
The great collection of the most thrilling personal adventures on both sides during the Great Civil War. Intensely interesting accounts of exploits of scouts and spies, forlorn hopes, heroic bravery, imprisonments and hair-breadth escapes, romantic incidents, hand-to-hand struggles, humorous and tragic events, perilous journeys, bold dashes, brilliant successes and magnanimous actions on each side the line. 70 chapters, PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED to the life. No other book at all like it. Outsells everything. Address, STANDARD PUB. HOUSE,
12nov6m 610 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

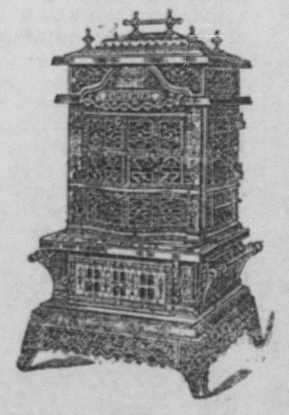
AGENTS FOR THE SPLENDID NEW BOOK.
Wanted | The World's Wonders
AS SEEN BY THE GREAT
Tropical and Polar Explorers,
Including the Official History of the Late Greely Expedition in Search for the North Pole.
All the achievements, discoveries, travels, and adventures of the great explorers, with descriptions of wonderful countries, customs and habits of strange and curious people, animals, birds and reptiles; the Wonders and great Natural Curiosities of the Tropical and Polar Worlds; a record of marvelous things on the earth, a full history of the World's greatest wonders and famous explorations, in one splendid, low priced, profusely illustrated volume. Embracing in the Tropics all the travels and discoveries of Speke and Grant, Sir Samuel Baker and wife, Livingstone, Stanley, Du Chaillu, Wallace, Long, Squier, and numerous others; in the Arctic regions, Franklin, Kane, Hayes, Hall, Schwatka De Long, Greely and many others; forming a complete encyclopædia of exploration Discovery and Adventure in all parts of the World, with a history of savage races, strange beasts, birds and reptiles, and great Natural Wonders. A book of inestimable value and rapid selling qualities Nearly 800 quarto pages, over 250 splendid illustrations, low price, outsells all other books Agents wanted, on Salary or Commission. Write for Prospectus, circular and extra terms. Address,
HISTORICAL PUBLISHING CO.,
7jan6t 120 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this World. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

If you want the two papers, the REPORTER and the "New York Weekly World," for one year at $2.25, you can have the two by sending us the $2.25 in advance and a new name with $2.25, to which the two papers will also be sent. This is a big bargain, and we are only able to carry it out upon the above plan. tf

THE OLD STAND!
AT CENTRE HALL,
To the Front with Seasonable Goods.
Our SPRING Supplies are NOW IN and we would be pleased to have you Call and Examine.
OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT
Cannot be beat in Quality and Prices, especially in Domestics.
We know we can do you good in SHIRTINGS, MUSLINS
TICKS, GINGHAMS,
&c., &c.
A HOST OF BARGAINS IN
DRESS GOODS, FLANELS, &c.,
PRINTS, &c.
A SPLENDID LINE OF
Clothe and Cashimeres.
Our SUMMER Supply of
MEN'S AND BOYS'
BOOTS & SHOES,
CHILDREN'S SHOES,
with a full and complete line of
LADIE'S WEAR now in and ready for examination. Cheap! Cheap!
GROCERIES,
FRESH AND PURE, ALWAYS on hand, at prices which will compete with any other house for the same quality and style of goods.
CALL EARLY TO SEE OUR GOODS,
WM. WOLF & SON.

Centre Hall
STOVE EMPORIUM



J. A. REESMAN
HAS JUST RECEIVED THE FINEST LOT OF STOVES IN THE COUNTY.
Nikcel Plated and Plain,
Ranges,
Coal Stoves,
Heaters,
AND EVERY STYLE OF STOVE, LARGE AND SMALL, PLAIN AND FANCY,
AT ALL PRICES, AND IN TRUTH
The Cheapest Stoves
IN THE COUNTY. HIS PRICES ARE DOWN TO ROCK BOTTOM, SO THAT IT WILL PAY NO ONE TO PURCHASE STOVES ELSEWHERE.
—CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF oct1tf

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the peace in and for Centre county and that application will be made to the next sessions of said court to grant the same:

Bridget McClain	Restaurant	Philipsburg bor
O H Brady	Saloon	"
Robert Taylor	Tavern	"
Chas. W Reader	"	"
James Passmore	"	"
Henry J Walker	"	Snow Shoe twp
James Redding	"	"
C W Hoskin	Saloon	"
Wm. P Brown	Restaurant	"
Harvey M Witherite	Tavern	"
A S Goodrich	"	Bush twp.
James T Delong	"	Liberty twp
A B Freeman	"	"
Cook Condo	"	Miles twp
A E Graham	Eating House	Liberty twp
Chas M Reisler	"	Bellefonte bor

R. G. BRETT, Prothonotary.

Cards—Attorneys

J. H. ORVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. 20v28

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES
SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m,'y84

JOHN P. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14mar

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 '84.

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Taller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE.
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.
Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery.
Healthy Locality.
TERMS REASONABLE.
J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA
may1

J. C. BOAL,
Justice of the Peace and Conveyancer,
Centre Hall, Pa. Office in Penns Valley Bank building. may7 '84

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,
Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may7 tf

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Receive Deposits and allow interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

COLEMAN
Business
COLLEGE, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.
Occupies three Buildings. Largest and Best. Most positions for graduates than all other schools in the country united. Life Scholarship, $35. Write for circulars.
COLEMAN, PALMS & CO., Proprietors.

Wanted
WE WANT 1000 more BOOK AGENTS
for the grandest and fastest selling book ever published.
OUR FAMOUS WOMEN
This is an entirely new and original work just published, and is the joint production of 20 of our greatest living authors, including Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Rose Terry Cooke, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Marion Harland, Mary Clemmer, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Louise Chandler Moulton, Mary Clemmer, Lucy Larcom, and 11 other well known authors. These twenty distinguished writers here give for the first time, the complete history of the Lives and Deeds of 20 famous American women, most of whom are now living, whose lives have never before been written, and they tell how they have won their way from obscurity to fame and glory. For Thrilling Interest, Romantic Story, Spicy Humor, and Tender Pathos, this grand book is without a peer. The Christian Advocate says: "This splendid book outranks all of its predecessors." Agents are making from $20 to $50 per week. It is splendidly illustrated with full page portraits and many superb pictures from special designs.
AGENTS WANTED!
AGENTS! This grand book is now out-selling all others 10 to 1. Ministers, Editors, Critics, etc., enthusiastically endorse it and wish it God-speed. We have many lady agents who have sold over 1000 in their respective townships. We want a few good agents—men or women—in this county at once. We give Extra Terms and now is your time to make money. Our Circulars, giving Special Terms, Extra, etc., sent free. Correspondence invited. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

ISLAND HOME
Stock Farm,
Grosse Ile, Wayne Co., Mich.
SAVAGE & FARNUM, PROPRIETORS.

Patrocle No. 2620 (167).

IMPORTED

Percheron Horses.

All stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American stud books.

ISLAND HOME

Is beautifully situated at the head of Grosse Ile in the Detroit River, ten miles below the City, and is accessible by railroad and steamboat. Visitors not familiar with the location may call at city office, 69 Campau Building, and an escort will accompany them to the farm. Send for catalogue, free by mail. Address, SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WHAT IS IT?

A strictly vegetable preparation, composed of a choice and skillful combination of Nature's best remedies. The discoverer does not claim it a cure for all the ills, but boldly warrants it cures every form of disease arising from a torpid liver, impure blood, disordered kidneys, and where there is a broken down condition of the System, requiring a prompt and permanent tonic, it never fails to restore the sufferer. Such is BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Sold by all druggists, who are authorized by the manufacturers to refund the price to any purchaser who is not benefited by their use.

PRICE, $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Props.,

BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER OF THE WORLD.

Catarrh has become so prevalent that scarcely a family is exempt, and it is truly the bane of the American race. So many preparations are in the market that *do not cure*, that a *Positive, Sure*, and

NEVER-FAILING CURE

will be welcomed by all. KELLER'S Catarrh Remedy and Blood Purifier has NEVER failed in a single case where directions are followed. It strikes at the root of the disease, and eliminates the poison from the blood. Its success has been wonderful and sales immense. All that is asked for it is a trial. The most obstinate and long-standing cases yield readily to this remedy. *It is perfectly harmless.* Price $1 a bottle, 6 bottles for $5. Upon receipt of $5 by Sam'l F. Keller & Co., Baltimore, Pa., six bottles will be sent by express, prepaid. Take no other, for it is the only preparation that *reaches the seat of the diseases* and Cures. Send for circular (or ask your druggist for same) concerning Causes, Nature, Symptoms and Cure of Catarrh. It contains testimonials of authentic and genuine cures. It is also the Best Blood Purifier in the market. For sale by Druggists generally. Wholesale by SAM'L F. KELLER & Co., Baltimore, Pa.; also by JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., and SMITH, KLINE & Co., Philad'a, Pa.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING

NEW HOME Sewing Machine

Simple Strong Swift & Sure

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. HAS NO EQUAL

NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co

30 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK.

CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS. ATLANTA GA.

FOR SALE BY

J. Q. A. Kennedy, Centre Hall, Ag't.

Millheim Planing Mill.

Furnishes and Keeps on Hand

SASH, DOORS,
FLOORING OF ALL KINDS,
SIDING, SHUTTERS,
BLINDS,
MOULDING OF ALL KINDS,
STAIR-RAILING,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

23jly ISRAEL CONFER & SON

Items of Interest.

In the consumption of soap per capita the United States lead. Italy is last on the list.

The pauper population of England exceeds by some 100,000 souls the entire population of the great colony of New South Wales.

Although newspaper reading is greatly on the increase in Austria-Hungary, it is estimated that some twenty millions of the nation never see a paper.

In some parts of North Carolina candles and kerosene lamps are still considered articles of luxury, while resinous torches are to be had gratis.

A very brilliant light is obtained in China from candles—only of late years imported into Europe—made of wax supplied by insects, specially reared through Chinese ingenuity.

There was a case in the Bankruptcy Court in London a few days ago in which a banker's clerk, with a salary of £100 a year, had run up a bill of £51 for flowers for his buttonhole.

Eating a small piece of soap at stated intervals is recommended by a Berlin physician as a better remedy for dyspepsia and sour stomach than soda, magnesia, or lime water.

A woman, whose son had been ruined by dissipation, was fined $2 in Hamilton, Ont., the other day, with the alternative of ten days in jail, because she knelt before a saloon and asked God to curse the liquor traffic.

One-third of the newspapers published in Italy bear the title of "Gazette," the name having been handed down from 1570, when the first gossipy little sheet saw daylight at Venice, and was sold for a small coin, *gazetta*.

A deep cave has been found to exist under the town of Blankston, Iowa, by a farmer who was sinking an artesian well. Three unsuccessful attempts were made to sink the well, but each time the drill sank into the cave.

An interesting experiment in pisciculture has been attempted in the river Thames. Seven thousand flounders have been taken from the tidal waters and deposited in batches between Teddington and Hampton Court.

A Chicago man wanted a divorce because his wife persisted in singing hymns. The Court laughed at him, and he would have lost his case had not the lawyer summoned the wife to the witness stand and started her singing. At the fifth verse the Court threw up the sponge and the divorce was granted.

Marmalade is now made from the banana skins in Philadelphia. An enterprising Italian has opened a factory and employs about twenty Italian boys, who gather the banana skins from the gutters and carry them to the factory, where they are washed, ground and cooked with sugar and flavoring.

Two Frenchmen, the brothers Forre, have invented a new kind of harp, made entirely of wood. Instead of strings the inventors use strips made of American fir. The sound is produced, as in the ordinary harp, by the contact of the fingers, but the player wears leather gloves covered with resin. The tone of the instrument is said by *Le Menestral* to be of remarkable purity.

It is said that Thurlow Weed was naturally possessed of little strength of memory, and to overcome the defect used nightly to spend fifteen minutes in recalling the events of the day. He repeated as far as possible the letters and articles he had written and the conversations he had held. By this discipline he acquired an extraordinary memorizing skill.

An illustration of the way in which a town may be completely blotted out by a change in the line of traffic, says an exchange, is shown in the fate which has overtaken Lisbon, Ga., which a few years ago was at the head of navigation on the Savanah River. It had thirty stores and did a flourishing business. Now there is not a single house left to mark the spot where the old town stood.

An observing traveller in the West says that the way a Western town is built is about as follows: A name is given to the locality, a shanty is built, a newspaper started, and a Post Office established. A railroad must then be procured, hand bills and circulars distributed through the Eastern States, a few residents come, some buildings, always a saloon, are erected, and the town is well on the way cityward.

M. Charcot describes a hysterical patient who slept uninterruptedly for forty-four days. The noise of a gong beaten violently at her bedside was unperceived, yet she was able to eat and drink, and all the functions connected with nutrition were performed without difficulty. The awakening was spontaneous and found the patient in good health. She did not know she had been unconscious for nearly eight weeks.

The extraordinary proficiency of the Dutch Boers of South Africa in marksmanship makes them dreaded enemies. An Englishman who has been hunting among them lately says that he saw one fire hastily at a bustard which was flying about two hundred yards distant, and send a rifle ball through its body; but as this did not wholly stop the bird, which flapped rapidly along the ground, the Boer fired a second time and cut off its head. British soldiers dread with good reason to face these sharpshooting bush fighters, animated by the idea that they are defending their firesides.

Ladies Plush garments made to order at the Bee Hive.

THE STYLES IN GLASS EYES.

"We sell several hundred eyes a year," said a dealer, recently, "and send them as far as Portland, Ore, Denver, Col., and Lawrence, Kas. It is a growing business and it would surprise you to know who some of my customers are. Eyesight is easily lost—a blow, an accident, a severe cold even, may destroy the nerve, and then the surgeon removes the ball and I fit the counterfeit. I don't manufacture these glass imitations, but import exclusively. American eyes are made, and sell at the same figure as foreign ones, but they are not as fine by any means. The most perfect eyes are made in Thuringia, Germany, and have a more natural appearance than any others. The iris is covered with silver and the blood vessels with gold, and, when properly inserted, they will move almost as readily as their natural companion. Of course much depends upon the condition of the socket and the state of the muscles as left by the surgeon.

"Our greatest trouble is the matching of eyes. The slightest difference in tint is very appreciable, and when you remember that no two persons' eyes are alike you can imagine the difficulty we often have. Here is an eye belonging to an old gentleman in Germantown. It is a special eye, and is left here as a sample by which he can order new ones. You see, eyes wear out, their life being about a year or a little over, though occasionally I see one which has lasted a much longer time. One gentleman who was here recently, had worn his eye for five years, both night and day. The salt and alkaline solutions of the tear ducts, however, have an effect on the surface of the glass and eventually roughen it, so that a new eye is necessary. One of my customers, a lady, renews her eye about every six months; here's her last one, you can see how rough its surface is and how its colors are dimmed.

"It is quite an operation," the dealer went on, "to properly select and fit an eye, but when once you have succeeded the owner suffers no pain or inconvenience. Last month a gentleman came to me for a left eye. I fitted him up and then was astonished to be soundly berated because he could not see through it. He had an idea that my glass imitation was going to restore life to his destroyed optic nerve, and he told me that he had been thus informed by his doctor. You see this eye—that belongs to a young lady on Broad street, and I have no doubt that it has often gazed tenderly into the orbs of many young gentleman. There is some expression even in glass eyes. There is a blue one that goes to a lady in Iowa. I'll venture the assertion that in a week some young man will be peering into its depths and mentally believing that he is reading the soul of the fair owner. She is pretty and lost her eye through a premature explosion in one of her father's mines."

INDIAN NAMES IN CALIFORNIA.

Many of the California names that are supposed to be Spanish are in reality Indian. The disappearance of the California Indians is little less than extinction, and offers one of the most remarkable samples of the way in which the red man dies out before the progress of the white. The tribes are quite numerous, some of them being the Mokelumne, the Tuolumne, Chowchillas, Cosumnes, Colusa, Mojave (Arizona), Tehachapi, Tamals or Tamales, Cucamongas, Inyo, Mono, Modoc, Yolo, Yuba, Tlamath or Klamath, Tshastl or Shasta, Siskiyou, Tehama, Cahuilla, Saticoy, Wynemer or Hueneme, Suscol, Temecula, Ukiah, Cuyama, Myacinas, Bolbones, Sulicos, Huickica and Hoopah are all Indian and are nearly all the names of tribes long since disappeared, bearing with them the meaning of their names. Fortunately some few of them have been preserved. Sonoma or Zonma, for instance, means the valley of the moon! Temescal is the Indian for sweathouse? Yreka is a corruption of Wi-e-kah and means white, being the Indian and most appropriate name for Mount Shasta; Napa is the Indian for fish; Marin was the last chief of the Tamales Indians; Modoc means strange or strangers, or hostile; Tahoe, the big or deep water; Yolo, rush land; Yosemite, big grizzly bear; Siskiyou was an Indian chief, Stanislaus was the name given to a Christianized Indian chief; Aptos means the meeting of the streams; Sequoia, or Sequoyal, was a Cherokee, better known as George Guess, who invented a tribal alphabet; Klamath was an Indain chief; so was Soquel and so was Suscol; Elembenden (Lake County) is the Indian for paradise; Petaluma is the Indian for duck-pond; Suisun means big a expanse, and Tamalpais is a composite word meaning the country (*pais*, Spanish, region) of the Tamals.

TRAPPING ANTS.

In parts of Southern China the custom has long prevailed of using ants as a means of protecting the orange trees from the ravages of certain worms. For this purpose the orange-growers import from the neighboring hills two species of ants which construct bag-like nests suspended from the branches of various trees. These ants are trapped by means of pig or goat bladders baited inside with lard and applied with their orifices to the entrance of the ants' nest.

An extra discount of 10 to 20 per cent on all ladies' and children's coats, at the Bee Hive.

Attention, Doctors.

Everybody knows that the life of the average physician is a hard one. He is often compelled to ride great distances through mud and rain for a merely nominal fee. It is not fit nor proper for us to condemn any physician for his work, but we do assert that his practice can be made easier, and he can effect more cures by the proper and judicious use of PERUNA. If he will only add this great remedy to his list of medicines he will find that his usefulness will be greatly increased. Full direction for its use will be found in the "Ills of Life," and he should at once procure this valuable book.

N. J. Wright, Business Agent Evening Herald, Erie, Pa., says: "DR. HARTMAN—I can not but feel it my duty to express to you my thanks for the great benefit I received from the use of your medicines, PERUNA and MANALIN. One bottle of each placed me square on my feet, after a sickness of four weeks, which confined me to my bed, and then left me lame and crippled. Three days from the commencement of the use of your remedies the cane was dispensed with, and in a week I was perfectly well."

Mrs. Ellen Maynard, Oswego, Potter county, Pa., writes: "DR. HARTMAN, Columbus, O. The small ulcers are all healed, and the two large ones are not more than half as large as they were. I am feeling quite well. The people say your PERUNA and MANALIN are doing a miracle. I do not take nearly so much opium as I did before."

Joseph Thomas, East Brady, Pa., writes: "I have used your PERUNA and MANALIN with good results. In the year of 1880 I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I used PERUNA and MANALIN, and am now as healthy as I have ever been. I have also recommended it to several parties, and they have been much benefited by it."

Mr. C. H. Harris, New Vienna, Ohio, writes: "Our little girl was paralyzed at thirteen months old, and we resorted to everything we could hear of for relief, but she appeared to get but little better. Hearing of PERUNA we concluded to try it, and will say it has done her a great deal of good—the first bottle apparently giving aid and relief. We have used it for nervousness in other cases on other persons and found it a success. For general debility, and in fact for any disease, we don't think anything else can at all compare with it. We have used forty or fifty bottles, and our house is never without PERUNA. Our little girl is now eight years old, and can run any place, was for four years helpless. PERUNA cured her."

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE. IN EFFUT NOV. 17, 1884. Daily Except Sunday.

	Leave Westward. 1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 A.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	5.50	9.20	10.20	1.45	5.55
Lewisburg, ar.	6.00	9.30	10.35	2.00	6.10
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.35	2.15	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.40	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.51	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		11.00	2.35	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.20	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1t3.00	
Milmont	8.22			3.28	
Laureiton	8.37			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Rising Spring	10.15			5.30	
Centre Hall	10.39				
Linden Hall	11.00 arrive				
Oak Hall	11.10 arrive				

	Leave Eastward. 2 A.M.	4	6	8	10 P.M.
Oak Hall					1.00
Linden Hall					1.08
Centre Hall					1.20
Rising Spring		5.50			1.50
Coburn		6.18			2.20
Laureiton		17.30			2.40
Milmont		7.40			3.52
Mifflinburg, ar.		8.00	A.M.	P.M.	4.13
Mifflinburg, lv.		8.00		12.10	4.13
Vicksburg		8.15		12.26	4.28
Biehl		8.20		12.34	4.34
Fair Ground		8.30		12.45	4.45
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35		12.50	4.50
Lewisburg, lv. 5.25		8.55	10.00	1.05	5.25
Montandon ar. 5 40		ar. 9.10	ar. 10.10	ar. 1.20	ar. 5.40

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.50 P. M.

CHAS. F PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May, 11, 1884

		WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 46 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 25 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 57 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	9 35 a m
"	arr at	Erie	6 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 45 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 20 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 32 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 05 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 05 p m
"	"	Kane	9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 05 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 10 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 50 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 05 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 15 p m
		(Sunday Train.	
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 57 a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 33 a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30 p m
		EASTWARD.	
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 00 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 05 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 30 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 25 p m
WMPT AC'N	leaves	Renovo	3 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 49 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	10 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 05 a m

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 20 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 00 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 05 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 20 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 50 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passger Agent

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store. J. D. MURRAY, Druggist.
11jun tf

DO YOU KNOW

THAT

—LORILLARD'S CLIMAX—

PLUG TOBACCO

with Red Tin Tag; Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered? 6aug 7.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Strictly Cash Store where goods are bought and sold for Cash.

We do not think it necessary to recall to the minds of the people the instances under our own observation in which business men have been ruined by the credit system, but ask you frankly whether it is not the cause of embarrassing so many business men of to-day. Believing you admit it we desire to impress you with the fact that on and after

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26,

we will inaugurate an entire new system known as the

STRICTLY CASH OR MONEY DOWN.

By this we do not mean to say "terms cash" and sell on credit but mean what we say, and the editor of the "Reporter" cannot buy 50 cents worth unless he planks down the cash, and so the rule will apply to all alike. We next wish to show that this new system will be even more advantgeous to the public than to ourselves, as follows:

1st—Merchandise bought on credit must eventually be paid for and as there are always more or less dead accounts the merchant is compelled to add at least 5 per cent. to the price of his stock to account for his loss.

2d—On account of not getting money down he must add another 5 per cent. to pay the interest on his borrowed money.

3d—It requires one-third more work to make a blotter charge than to simply take the money and this necessarily adds another 5 per cent. to the price.

4th—Not being able to pay for goods as soon as they reach the store, (by having money in his books,) the credit merchant pays 5 per cent. more than the cash merchant.

You can add numerous reasons of your own and conclude by saying, 'it is a golden idea for all," and in addition to the saving of 15, 20 or 25 per cent. on our goods we will be able to close the year free of debt.

Under the new system we offer Granulated sugar at 7c, Arbuckles' coffee at 16c, best home-made flour $1.10 per sack, Lewisburg roller flour $1.40, A syrup 38c per gallon, Appleton A muslin 7c per yard, dress goods 5c, best prints 6c, cheap prints 3, &c., &c.

Produce taken in exchange or cash paid when desired.

Dinges, Trumpfheller & Co.,

dec24 COBURN, PENN'A.

COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. Adam Hoy, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 6th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 8th day of Dec. 1884, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Jan. next, being the 26th day of Jan 1885, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 29th day of Dec. in the year of our Lord 1884, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

D. Z. EVANS, JR.

EVANS BROTHERS,

PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

56 N. Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce solicited. Quick Sales, Good Prices and Prompt Returns is our motto. We have excellent facilities for obtaining good prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, (live or dressed,) Lard, Tallow, Cheese, Potatoes, Fruit, (dried or fresh,) Corn, Oats, Hay, Live Stock; in fact, everything the farmer produces, either in car loads or small lots. Tags, stencils and price lists furnished free.

☞ We refer to the editor of this paper. ☜ e o w

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than any thing else in America. All about the $200,000 presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY, or SHORT-HAND and Type-Writing *HERE*. Situations furnished. Address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

GUGGENHEIMER'S.

A fine selection of silk handkerchiefs and gent's neck-wear, for the holidays, at Guggenheimers.

.....O.....

An immense stock of the best styles youths' and boys' caps, at Guggenheimers.

.....O.....

Buffalo and wolf robes, lap robes, and horse blankets of all grades, at Guggenheimers.

.....O.....

A large stock of flanel shirts, at Guggenheimers.

.....O.....

Hides of all kinds wanted at Guggenheimers, and highest market price in Cash paid for same.

.....O.....

Guggenheimers is the only exclusive leather store in Centre county. 3d'c.tf

The Grandest Popular Work Ever Published. Many Years in Preparation. At Last Completed.

SCAMMELL'S UNIVERSAL

Treasure-House OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

A Compendium of the best Method in Every Department of Human Effort. The most complete and overwhelming collection of practical, useful and immensely valuable processes, receipts, trade secrets, methods ways and means in every art and business. Nothing omitted.

SEVEN VOLUMES IN ONE.

(I) Farm Interests. (II) Domestic Life. (III) Chemistry and Health. (IV) Mechanics. (V) Mercantile Life. (VI) Refinements. (VII) Recreation.

In short, plain directions HOW TO DO EVERYTHING under the sun. No volume like it to be found in Europe or America. A magnificent, comprehensive and tremendous aggregation of absolutely useful information for actual every-day life. Tens of thousands of subjects, and Thousands of ENGRAVINGS illustrating them. Beautiful colored plates. Wonderful and endless variety. A book worth its weight in gold to every possessor. Sells at sight. Territory extremely valuable. AGENTS WANTED who can appreciate a first-class book. No competition. The handsomest volume in market. It draws like a magnet. Address SCAMMELL & CO., 12nov6m Philadelphia, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Next Term begins Jan., 7, 1885.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A recognized course in Mechanical Arts combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, President, 1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa

Win more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine.

ARNICA & OIL LINIMENT

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY —FOR— RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, CRAMPS, Sprains, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Sciatica, Backache, Frosted Feet and *Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.*

It is a *safe, sure,* and *effectual* Remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on

HORSES.

One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in most cases

INSTANTANEOUS.

Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions for the treatment of above diseases. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere.

Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

For sale at Murray's Drug store.

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to sell Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES and *expenses paid. Experience not essential. Full instructions given to experienced men.* Address, Le CLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. *One mile east of Rochester.*

The N. Y. Sun.

An Independent Newspaper of Democratic Principles, but not Controlled by any Set of Politicians or Manipulators; Devoted to Collecting and Publishing all the News of the Day in the most Interesting Shape and with the greatest possible Promptness, Accuracy and Impartiality; and to the Promotion of Democratic Ideas and Policy in the affairs of Government, Society and Industry.

Rates, by Mail, Postpaid:

DAILY, per Year	$6 00
DAILY, per Month	50
SUNDAY, per Year	1 00
DAILY and SUNDAY per Year	7 00
WEEKLY, per Year	1 00

Address, THE SUN, New York City.

PATIENT WITH THE LIVING.

Sweet friend, when thou and I are gone
Beyond earth's weary labor,
When small shall be our need of grace
From comrade or from neighbor,
Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
And done with all the sighing,
What tender ruth shall we have gained.
Alas, by simply dying.

Then lips too chary of their praise
Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to see
Shall no defect discover.
Then hands that would not lift a stone
Where stones were thick to cumber
Our steep hill-path, will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both thou and I,
Ere love is past forgiving,
Should take the earnest lesson home—
Be patient with the living.
To-day's repressed rebuke may save
Our blinding tears to-morrow;
Then patience—e'en when keenest edge
May whet a nameless sorrow.

'Tis easy to be gentle when
Death's silence shames our clamor,
And easy to discern the best
Through memory's mystic glamour,
But wise it were for thee and me;
Ere love is past forgiving,
To take the tender lesson home—
Be patient with the living.

MADGE'S MISTAKE.

"We start for Egypt on Thursday, old fellow. I have not yet broken the news to Madge, poor girl! But it will have to be done without loss of time, although I shrink from the ordeal."

The speaker was a tall, handsome man of perhaps five-and twenty, with bright eyes, and a dark resolute face. He looked every inch a soldier as he stood beside his friend on the platform of a crowded London terminus, where they had met each other, after a seperation of eighteen months.

"Madge!" said the young officer's friend, "surely you are not engaged.? You, who were always so proud to proclaim yourself a woman hater,"

"Not engaged," returned George Enfield, with a slight flush on his browned cheek. Not engaged, Le Roy, but married. Where have you been all these months not to have heard the news.?"

"I had forgotten how time passes," said Le Roy hastily. "Of course the world has not been standing still since I left England, with the grim determination not to open a book, or newspaper, until I had regained the health and strength I had exhausted in long hours of study."

"And you have gained your object," said George, with friendlp solicitude. "You are quite yourself again."

Le Roy made no immediate answer, but turned his eyes away, that George might not see the look of anguish which had darkened them for a moment.

"I am better," he said at last, with no trace of emotion on his fine face. "I am better, or I should not have returned to take up the old life."

"You have come home for good?" said George eagerly. "You really mean to remain in England?"

"Yes," said Le Roy absently. "A man cannot fly from himself. I have come to the conclusion that the man who seeks health in travel had far better remain at home."

George felt that Le Roy was hiding something from him: but he would not utter a word to bridge the barrier of reserve that his friend had allowed to come between them.

"He shall tell me of his own free will or not at all," thought George Enfield. "I will not try to wring his secret from him."

So there was silence between them for a space as they strode up and down, each occupied with his own thoughts.

George was the first to speak, and his voice startled Le Roy, arousing him from a painful reverie. He looked up eagerly, meeting the eager gaze of his friend.

"What is, George?" he asked, apologetically. "Forgive me; but I scarcely heard what you were saying.

"I was telling you, Le Roy, that my people do not approve of my marriage. They have been cruel and unjust, and I could not think of letting Madge go to them."

"I am sorry to hear this," said Le Roy. "It must be hard for her and for you; she will not be quite alone, I hope. Of course your wife has her own friends."

"She has one sister," returned George; "but the two poor children will be lonely when I am gone, Le Roy, and I want you to extend your friendship to them."

It was a strange request to make, but George could see nothing strange in it. He loved his friend and had every faith in him. He knew that Wilfred Le Roy was the soul of honor.

"How fortunate that I should have met you here" he continued without giving Le Roy time to speak. "You must come to our little villa and let me introduce you to my wife. I know you have an eye for beauty, and will appreciate my good taste. Don't accuse me of egotism, old fellow, until you have seen my Madge."

They jumped into a cab and as they drove quickly in the direction of George's home, the two friends fell to talking of old times, and Le Roy was laughing quite merrily when the hansom drew up before a pretty little cottage not far from Hampstead Heath.

A pretty little maid with bright eyes and rosy cheeks opened the door in answer to George's ring, and Le Roy followed her into a quietly furnished parlor, where a young lady was bending over some needlework.

"Madge!" said George putting his hand on her shoulder, "let me introduce you to the best friend I have in the world—Wilfred Le Roy; Wilfred, this is my wife."

They looked at each other, and a sudden ghastly pallor came over Le Roy's face, while the girl seemed as if about to faint. Then, with a warning glance quick as a flash of lighning, Le Roy held out his hand to his friend's wife, and expressed his pleasure at making her acquaintance.

"Where is Bertie?" asked the unconscious George. "In the garden, as usual, I suppose. I'll go and look for her."

And he hurried out of the room, leaving his wife and Wilfred alone together, Madge leaned back in her chair, white as the lace work that had fallen from her slender fingers.

"You won't tell him!" she said piteously, lifting her beautiful eyes to Wilfred's face.

Wilfred was silent for a moment; he could scarcely trust himself to speak. But he controlled his anger by a mighty effiort, and said calmly:

"Let the past rest"—it is gone forever. I wish to remember that I am your husband's friend."

It cost him a great deal to speak these words, for Madge had treated him very bad in days gone by. They had been engaged, and she had jilted him, on finding that his prospects were less bright than people had led her to imagine. It had been a secret engagement, and he had never told the wrong she had done. But it was rather hard on him to find that she was the wife of his friend. and that he was to look after her during George's absence.

The worst of it was that he loved her still, although he felt that she was unworthy of his love. Weak and fickle as she had been, he could not help the memory of the sweet past coming back to him when he looked at her beautiful face.

"Then you will keep my secret?". said Madge, anxiously; "George has such strict ideas. He would be angry if he knew I had been engaged to you. I don't think he will ever forgive me."

"You can trust my word, I hope," returned Wilfred, coldly—all the more coldly because of the love he could not subdue.

And then he held up his hand warningly, for he could hear voices in the hall, and in another moment George entered the room in company with a young lady whom Le Roy had never seen before, for she had been at school in Germany when he had first known Madge.

George introduced her formally to Le Roy as his sister-in-law, and then left her to entertain his friend, while he took his wife out of the room to break the sad news of his speedy departure for Egypt,

She cried a little, for, although she did not love her husband very much, he had been kind to her when her father's failure and death had reduced her and her sister to poverty and had given them both a home by making her his wife.

But for that, she reflected with a shudder, they would have had to go out in the world and work for their living. Bertie would not have minded it so much, but Madge had recoiled from the prospect of working for her daily bread, with horror.

They went back to the drawing room after a time, and Madge sat down at the piano at her husband's request, and played for them, but could not sing—she could not while Wilfred was in the room.

She had liked him better than she had liked George, although her husband was better looking than his friend, and the old fascination was creeping over her.

If she had been a wise woman she would have objected to be left under Wilfred's guardianship; but unfortunately, she was a very foolish one, and it seemed to her a very pleasant arrangement.

Now that he had promised not to speak of the past to George, she was quite cordial and friendly with Wilfred.

"It will be so nice for us to have a friend to look after us while George is away," she said, "will it not Bertie?"

"Very," returned Bertie rather dryly. Girl as she was, she thought Le Roy altogether too young and handsome for the responsibility he had undertaken.

Bertie was very sweet and girlish, with soft blue eyes and a closely cropped head that gave her quite a childlike appearance. Not so brilliantly handsome as her sister, perhaps; but, nevertheless. a very pretty girl.

When George was on his way to Egypt Le Roy called daily at the cottage, often staying to partake of afternoon tea with the two sisters, who always gave him a warm welcome.

"He is very handsome," said Bertie, as she watched him riding down the street on his brown mare, after spending the afternoon with them.

Something in the tone of her voice and the way she looked after Wilfred annoyed Madge, who had never noticed how pretty her sister was getting until that moment.

"Yes," she said "he is handsome poor fellow!" and as she uttered these words Madge sighed.

"Why 'poor fellow?'" asked Bertie, quickly turning to look at her sister.

"Because he will never marry."

"How do you know that?" cried Bertie coloring vividly: "Has he told you so?"

"No but I happen to know. He loved some one long ago and will never forget her."

"What can you know about Wilfred Le Roy?"—incredulously. "We have only known him a few weeks."

"I knew him before poor father died," said Madge, playing with her rings to avoid meeting her sister's steady gaze.

"And you let George think you had never met before," said Bertie, slowly. "You never loved him"—opening her blue eyes. "If you had loved him you would have been true, in spite of his poverty,"

Months passed on, and, taking up the *Times* one morning, Wilfred came upon his friend's name in the list of the slain.

It was a terrible blow, as he had loved George with quite a brotherly affection.

Madge went into hysterics when she heard the news, but soon calmed down, showing admirable resignation to her loss. Bertie, indeed seemed to feel it the most.

Wilfred came as usual to the cottage, and one day when he and Madge were alone, rather abruptly alluded to the past.

"He can't be going to propose already," thought the pretty widow, and decided in her own mind to put him off at least a twelve-month.

"Madge," said Wilfred, earnestly, "When I first came here and found you the wife of my friend, I thought I should go mad."

Madge murmured something about it being too soon to talk of such things, but he did not appear to heed her.

"Yes," he went on, "I loved you still. Forgive me—it was wrong, and I couldn't help it. And now——"

He paused for a moment and Madge colored hotly, forgetting her recent bereavement and knowing only that the man she loved was metaphorically at her feet.

"And now?" she said, softly lifting her eyes to his face.

"And now," he returned, in an agitated voice, "now I love—I love your sister.

Mrs, Enfield's complexion had never looked more lovely—her cheeks were like roses; but her eyes!—well they had rather an angry sparkle, and her lips were slightly compressed.

"I am glad, very glad, indeed," she said, with emphasis. "If I were Bertie I should not care for a man's second love; but of course every body to their own taste."

And with this parting taunt she walked out of the room just as Bertie entered it. The girl could not understand the meaning of the angry look her sister gave her.

She did understand it, though, a moment later, when Wilfred caught her in his arms and told her of his love.

After all, it was fortunate for all concerned that affairs had taken this turn, for a short time later on, it was found that George Enfield's name should have been among the "missing" not the killed,

Madge, to do her justice, was genuinely glad when she heard that her husband had "turned up" safe and sound, and welcomed him as warmly as if she had never thought of being his friend's wife,

So all ends happily, and—for George, at least—where ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise.

Land and spurs.

In old feudal times the ceremonies used in conferring a fief, or estate, were principally three—homage, fealty, and investiture. The first was designed as a significant expression of the submission and devotedness of the vassal towards his lord. In performing homage his head was uncovered, his belt ungirt, his sword and spurs removed; he placed his hands, kneeling, between those of the lord, and promised to become his man from thenceforth; to serve him with life and limb and worldly honor, faithfully and loyally, in consideration of the lands which he held under him. None but the lord in person could accept homage, which was commonly concluded by a kiss. An oath of fealty was indispensable in every fief; but the ceremony was less peculiar than that of homage and it might be received by proxy. It was taken by ecclesiastic, but not by minors, and in language differed little from the form of homage. Investiture, or the actual conveyance of feudal lands, was of two kinds—proper and improper. The first was an actual putting in possession upon the ground, either by the lord or his deputy, which is called, in our law, livery of seisin.

Use the feed-cutter.

Manure is a farm capital.

Increase the farm library.

Clean out the open ditches.

Good luck is good sense and good courage with industry, inspired by noble impulses, guided by intelligence and forethought. Bad luck is laziness, stupidity, carelessness, recklessness. It is but another name for the penalty for bad management

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—The house of O. Leclerc, at Hull, Ontario, was burned on the 3d. The occupants, in their hurry to escape, deserted a three-year old child, who perished in the flames. The furniture factory of Smith & Hedges, in Newark, New Jersey, and two adjoining dwellings, were burned on the 3d. Loss $40,000

—The imposing ceremonies connected with the investing of the Most Reverend Archbishop of Philadelphia, P. J. Ryan, D. D., LL. D., with the Pallium took place on the 4th, in the Cathedral. Solemn Pontificial Mass was celebrated by Bishop O'Hara, o Scranton, and the ceremony was delivered by Archbishop Corrigan of New York. Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, performed the investiture.

—A misplaced switch on the Little Schuylkill Railroad at Mailno on the 5th derailed fourteen cars and smashed them into splinters. The train hands escaped by jumping off.

—John C. Francis, a well known citizen of Angusta, Georgia, committed suicide on the 5th by cutting his throat. He had suffered from neuralgia and taken morphine freely to relieve the pain.

—Jocob Michaels, "a prominent church member," in Hardenburgh, Indiana, on the 5th, shot himself dead in the presence of a constable who was about to arrest him on a charge of forgery.

—Two colored roughs, one of whom was accused of robbery and a murderous assult upon a woman. were shot dead by a band of citizens near Beauregard, Mississippi, on the 4th.

—Francis De Haes Janvier, Secretary of the Public Buildings Commission, Philadelphia, died on the 5th. He was the author of several patriotic poems.

—A quantity of natural gas escaped into the celler of L. Koste's house, at Erie, Penna., on the 5th. When he went into the cellar with a light an explosion occured which wrecked the house and dangerously if not fatally injured Koste.

—The bodies of fourteen men, frozen to death in the recent "blizzard," have been found along the new railroad grade between Valentine and Gordon City, Nebraska. It is supposed they were settlers on their way for supplies from "claims" which they had located near the line of the new road.

—An earthquake shock, or something very like it, was felt at Tarrytown, New York at about six o'clock on the 4th. Shocks were also felt at Yorktown, Sing Sing and Peekskill, the earth tremor following the eastern shore of the Hudson river.

—The Legislature of California met ot the 5th. Balloting for a U. S. Senator will not begin before the 20th inst. "It is openly stated that if ex Governor Stanford will permit his name to be placed in nomination he will be elected."

—Representatives Randall and McAdoo returned to Washington on the 5th from the South, and expressed themselves greatly pleased with their trip.

—The President and several of his Cabinet officers will visit New Orleans about the 13th instant, should public business permit.

—Mayor Low, of Brooklyn, in his message on the 5th, reported the debt of that city to be $38,805,630, an increase of $1,757,481 since 1883. He says the Brooklyn Bridge does not pay, and must earn $225,000 a year in order to provide the sinking fund required by law for the bonds issued by the two cities.

—Hugh O'Brien, the new Mayor of Boston, was installed on the 5th. In his message he says the total debt of the city is $42,981,934, an increase of $437,810 since 1883. He does not believe that any sweeping changes should be made in the city charter.

—The Legislature of New York met on the 6th and organized. George Z. Erwin, Republican, was elected Speaker of the House. The resignation of Governor Cleveland was received, and a committee was appointed to notify Lieutenant Governor Hill of the fact.

—The Legislature of Ohio reassembled on the 6th. Governor Hoadley's message was read. It is a very long document, but relates exclusively to State affairs. The Legislature of Minnesota met on the 6th. John L. Gibbs, of Freeborn, was elected Speaker of the House. The Nevada Legislature met on the 5th and decided to vote for U. S. Senator on the 14th instant. The Legislature of Missouri met on the 6th. It is stated that there is practically no opposition to the re-election of Mr. Vest as U. S. Senator.

—General Sherman says that there is no necessity for further action for the relief of General Grant; that Anthony J. Drexel and George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, are the only persons at liberty to tell what has been done, but that the arrangements made fully meet the necessity of the case.

—Explosions of natural gas occured in Pittsburgh on the 5th on the South Side, and at Hersey, Howe & Co's mill. Fortunately the damage was slight. The frequency of such explosions and the discovery of leaks have caused the citizens of Allegheny to prepare for presentation to councils an ordinance requiring that all mains be placed under the supervision of city officials.

—John B. Harney, son of the aged General Harney, has brought suit in the Circuit Court at St. Louis against his father, and petioned for a receiver for his father's estate. The old General's marriage to a youthful bride is understood to have caused the trouble. The estate is valued at nearly $1,000,000.

—A destructive fire at Elliott a mining village near Noberly, Missouri, has caused a loss to the Osage Coal and Mining Company estimated at about $100,000.

—The 38th annual sale of sittings in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, took place on the 6th. The total amount realized was $27,256, against $31,839 last year.

—The cold weather has caused great suffering among the colored people in Kansas who recently emigrated there from the South. In Topeka, out of 700 persons receiving aid, at least 600 are colored. It is believed that if the cold continues much longer, about 300 persons, white and colored, will have to ask public aid in Shawnee county alone.

—A passenger train on the Indiana Bloomington and Western Railroad, was thrown from the track near Lilly, Illinois, on the 5th. Twelve persons were injured. one—a drummer named Jacob P. Smith—mortally.

—In Chicago on the 7th, counsel for William J. Gallagher asked Judge Blodgett to quash the information in the fraudulent election case. This was denied, whereupon Gallagher entered a plea of not guilty, and asked that an early day be set for the trial.

—A man who gave the name of John H. Brooks was captured in Baltimore county. Maryland, on the 6th, just as he had broken into the house of a citizen. He said "he had entered the house for the purpose of engaging in prayer.' He was sent to the Towsen jail.

—Kate and Mary Stoody, servant girls, were arrested in Allegheny, Penna., on the 6th for theft. Nearly $5000 worth of stolen goods was found at their parents' house.

—A four-story brick building in Norfolk, Virginia, occupied by A. Edwards, wholesale confectioner,and R. P. Voight & Co., wholesale grocers, was burned on the 6th. Loss $40,000.

—Benjamin S. Ashby and G. M. Watson, bankers and brokers of Auburn, New York, have been arrested on the charge of grand larceny, in converting to their own use moneys deposited with them by the owners. The liabilities of the firm are estimated at $60,000

—Diaz Chapman was shot dead by his brother-in-law, William Lovel in Nashville, on the 6th. Chapman had been breaking the furniture, and finally drew a pistol, whereupon Lovel shot him.

—A despatch from Portland, Oregon, says that as the snow clears away and the roads open, news of several deaths from the excessive cold in the mountainous districts have been received. Anthony Sellers, aged 60 years, and John Kish, 45 years, were frozen to death. These make seven deaths in all.

—From information furnished by the Census bureau in relation to the Mormon Church, it appears that in 1845 there were 16 church organizations and 10,880 sittings; in 1860, 24 organizations and 13,500 sittings; in 1870, 189 organizations and 37,838 sittings; and in 1880, 267 organizations and 65,262 sittings. The actual membership of the Mormon Church, according to the census of 1880, was 79,886.

—The Washington Monument in Washington is to be lighted with electricity.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

The Legislature of this State met on the 6th. A majority of the members of both Houses were present. There is a majority of Republicans in each house. A member of the United States Senate in place of Mr. Cameron will be chosen in the early part of the session.

SENATE.

This body convened at 12 M., and on motion of Mr Cooper, a ballot was ordered for President pro tem., when Mr. Smith, of Philadelphia, nominated Amos H. Mylin, of Lancaster. Mr. Ross nominated Simon P. Wolverton, of Northampton. The vote was: Mylin, 31; Wolverton, 15.

For Chief Clerk, Mr. Grady nominated Thomas B. Cochran, of Lancaster, and Mr. Ross named John W. Bickel,of Montgomery. The vote was Cochran 31, Bickel 16.

The same vote was recorded for the remaining offices, for which the successful candidates were: Journal Clerk, E. W. Smiley; Reading Clerk, Lucius Rogers. The following officers were also chosen all Republicans: Message Clerk, W. B. Morrison, of Chester; Transcribing Clerks, Jos. C. Powell, of Luzerne, and E. C. Lyons, of Delaware: Sergeant-at-Arms, John Boshard, of Philadelpnia; Assistant, James Onslow, of Allegheny; Doorkeeper, James D. Woodwell, of Allegheny; Assistants, John H. Urich, Chas. H. Lloyd; Messenger, John W. Books, of Indiana; Assistant Geo. Collar; Postmaster, J. Z. Over, of Fulton; Superintendent of Folding Room, John A. Johnston, of Westmoreland; Pasters and Folders, Patrick Hyland,Frank Reed and J. W. Loomis.

—The Governor's Message was received from his private Secretary (Dr. Everett) and read.

In the Senate on the 7th, the concurrent resolution authorizing the Pennsylvania Commissioner to the New Orleans Exhibition to expend $10,000 in gathering and arranging Pennsylvania exhibits was passed without objection. A resolution was offered by Mr. Macfarlane requesting the Governer, if consist with the interests of the public service to furnish a list of all removals from office made by him, with his reasons therefor, together with a statement of the politics of the persons removed and of those appointed by him. Mr. Sutton introduced a bill establishing a Circuit Court of appeals, and Mr. Macfarlane one to prevent the establishment of booths, joints or other places for the smoking of opium. Adjourned until January 14.

HOUSE

Rev. R. J. Keeling, of Harrisburg, opened the session with an impressive prayer, in which he referred to the growing interest in a purer government. Mr. Colborn, of Somerset, nominated Jas. L. Graham, of Allegheny, for Speaker, while Mr. Crawford, of Philadelphia, named John E. Faunce for that position. The vote resulted—Graham, 149; Faunce, 59. George Peterson, of Mercer, was elected Chief Clerk. P. Gray Meek was his competitor. At tha afternoon session the Governor's message was received and read, and on motion of Mr. Brown, of Erie, 5000 copies of same for the House, and 2000 for the Senate, were ordered printed—1000 copies to be printed in German. Adjourned.

In the House on the 7th the Senate concurrent resolution pledging the State to make an appropriation of $10,000 to insure a better display at New Orleans Exposition caused a brief discussion. Mr. Boyer, of Philadelphia, thought it necessary for the maintenance of the honor and dignity of the State that the resolution should be adopted. Mr. Brown, of Erie, opposed hasty legislation on the subject. Mr. Schnatterly, of Fayette, desired prompt action, and was willing to vote a larger amount. The further consideration of the resolution was finally postponed until next Wednesday evening. The House adjourned until Wednesday, Jan. 14.

FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS—

SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 5th. The Inter-State Commerce bill came up as the special order. It was debated by Messrs. Wilson and Sewell. Pending its consideration a message was received from the President transmitting a report of the Secretary of the Interior regarding the present relations of the Cheyenne and Arrapahoe Indians. and recommending some provision for disarming those and other Indians when such action may be found necessary for their advancement in civilized pursuits, the Indians to be compensated for the arms thus taken from them. After a short executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 6th, a bill was introduced by Mr. Hawley to establish an international copyright. The consideration of the Oregon Central Land Forfeiture bill was resumed, and, after discussion, it was passed without a division. After an Executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 7th. The House bill appropriating $50,000 for the relief of destitute Indians was passed. A motion by Mr. Ingalls to discharge the Committee on Pension from further consideration of his bill extending the time for presenting applications for arrears of pensions went over. Mr. Morrill called up his resolution, submitted a few weeks ago, in relation to reciprocity treaties, and opposed all commercial treaties, both on account of their inequality and because they infringed the prerogatives of the House. In conclusion he insisted that reciprocity treaties were unrepublican in their origin and character, tending largely to increase the power of the executive and making Congress the mere register of the executive will." The consideration of the Inter-State Commerce bill was resumed. After some debate the Senate went into executive session and soon afterwards adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 8th. Mr. Hawley offered a resolution, which was laid over one day, requesting the President, if not incompatible with the public interest, to communicate to the Senate an historical statement concerning the public policy of the Executive Department of the Confederate States during the late war, reported to have been lately filed in the War Department by General Sherman. Pursuant to notice given several days ago, Mr. Lapham addressed the Senate on the subject of commercial treaties, controverting the arguments of Mr. Morrill, uttered the day before. After an executive session, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House, on the 5th, Mr. Collins, of Massachusetts, moved to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution making the Senate bill to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy a continuing special order for Thursday, January 22d. Lost—yeas 136, nays 76. Mr. Belmont. of New York offered a resolution, which was referred, asking information of the President, if not incompatible with the public interests, in relation to the participation of our Government in the Congo Conference. Mr. King, of Louisiana, introduced a bill appropriating $7,000,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi river, inaccordance with the plans and estimates of the Mississippi River Commission. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 6th, a message was received from the President transmitting a communication from the Secretary of the Interior inclosing certain papers in relation to the present condition of the Cheyenne and Arrapahoe Indians and recommending that some provision of law be enacted for disarming these Indians and compensating them for the weapons taken from them. The Pension Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, reported to the House and passed. Adjourned.

In the House on the 7th, bills were passed removing the political disabilities of G. H. Hill, W. H. Ward and J. R. Waddy, of Virginia. Mr. Gibson, of West Virginia, offered a resolution, which was referred, declaring that it is the duty of this Congress to enact such laws and make such appropriations as will enable the Government to commence at once the construction of a navy suitable for both offensive and defensive purposes in time of war. Adjourned.

In the house, on the 8th, the consideration of the Inter-State Commerce bill was resumed, the several amendments were rejected. among them one by Mr. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, in the nature of a substitute, providing for the appointment of five Commissioners and defining their duties. The bill was then passed—yeas 158, nays 75. Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, voted in the affirmative, and Messrs. Bingham, Harmer, Kelley and O'Neill in the negative. When the vote was announced Mr. Reagan exclaimed: "This is a fitting celebration for the 8th day of January." The contested election case of Craig vs. Shelly, from Alabama, and the resolutions of the election committee declaring Craig, the Republican contestant, entitled to the seat were adopted without debate or division. Mr. Stockslager, of Indiana, moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the Public Building bill. Agreed to—yeas 110, nays 102. Motions were made to reconsider, to table the motion to reconsider, and to adjourn. Finally, after two roll calls on filibustering motions the House adjourned.

THE HOUSE OF CLAY.

There was a house—a house of clay,
Wherein the inmate sang all day,
Merry and poor,
For Hope sat likewise heart to heart,
Fond and kind—fond and kind,
Vowing he never would depart—
Till all at once he changed his mind—
"Sweetheart, good-bye!" He slipped away,
And shut the door.

But Love came past, and looking in,
With smiles that pierced like sunshine thin,
Through wall, roof, floor,
Stood in the midst of that poor room,
Grand and fair—grand and fair,
Making a glory out of gloom,
Till at the window mocked old care—
Love sighed—"all lose and nothing win?"
He shut the door.

Then o'er the barred house of clay,
Kind jasmine and clematis gay
Grew evermore;
And bees hummed merrily outside
Loud and strong—loud and strong,
The inner silentness to hide,
The steadfast silence all day long—
Till evening touched with finger gray
The close shut door.

Most like the next that passes by,
Will be the angel whose calm eye
Marks rich, marks poor;
Who pausing not at any gate,
Stands and calls—stands and calls;
At which the inmate opens straight—
Whom, e'er the crumbling clay house falls
He takes in kind arms silently
And shuts the door.

ALL BUT TRIUMPHANT.

She was only a governess in George Wilford's house, and a nursery governess at that.

A prettp, lady-like, quiet little creature, whom his two motherless little children dearly loved.

Between you and me, dear reader, before their father had been home from his travels many months he was in danger of following their example.

Mrs. Vane saw that. She was a widow; handsome, haughty, poor, and with a pair of fine black eyes that were unusually wide awake for all that concerned the wealthy widower. For he was her cousin, and she had kept house for him since his wife's death—two years ago—with the decided inttention of ultimately supplying the place and consoling him for his bereavement.

She watched him now with a clouded face as he sat at the open window, paying less attention to the morning paper in his hand than to the merry group in the garden, whose silver voices and happy laughter reached him where he sat.

'How happy they seem, and how fond the children are of her!' he said at last, pursuing his own thoughts. 'But why does she always wear black? Do you know for whom she is in mourning, Helen?'

'Her mother, I believe,' Mrs. Vane answered with supreme indifference. 'She is an orphan. Governesses generally are orphans, it seems to me.'

And she tried to quiet her own fears by reflecting:

'It is only natural that he should take pleasure in watching his own children. Surely it cannot be this girl?'

And it was 'this girl,' in spite of her. She thought she would put it to the test, and so went quietly out of the room and sent the housemaid to summon Lily Deane to her presence.

'You are so skilful at this kind of work, Miss Deane,' she said as she held up a torn and costly lace before the blushing, fluttering girl, 'I should be glad if you mend it as soon as possible.'

And she looked with strong disfavor at the fluttering form and rosy blush.

She had seen George Wilford accost the girl as she came in from the garden, and she knew what the blushes meant.

She made no remark, however; but when she went down again to the room where she had left her cousin she found him standing aimlessly in the middle of the room, as if uncertain what to be about.

'The garden has lost its attraction,' she thought, and her black eyes flashed. 'This girl must be got rid of, and at once.'

More easily said than done, however. The children loved their gentle friend and gentle play-fellow, and their father made no secret of the pleasure her presence and sweet companionship afforded him.

While as for Lily—though she was 'only a governess'—it was plain that an unwonted sense of happiness made her blue eyes more bright and her smiles more frequent. She never thought of questioning why.

The little, simple soul basked in its atmosphere of love and joy, as birds and flowers do, and thought about the cause of it as little.

The stately house had grown to be a happy home to her.

Was it since Mr. Wilford returned? Well, yes—everything was surely pleasanter under the master's sway. He was so good, so kind, so gentle to herself; so considerate towards everyone. Ah, but his wife must have been a happy woman! How sad that she should have died, and left her lovely babies, her dear husband! And he, too, so young—scarcely thirty—surely his life was lonely. She wondered now would he ever——

And at that thought she put up two little white hands to her face, that suddenly burned vivid crimson.

'What is it to me?' she murmured with an unconscious sigh. 'But if he should, I suppose it would be Mrs. Vane. And I should have to go. I could not stay then, although the children love me, and I—I love them so.' Tears dimmed her blue eyes suddenly. 'After all, what is it to me?' she sighed. 'Only he is so good—so very good to me—how can I choose but wish him happiness?'

And she stopped and kissed a red rose-bud that she held, and which he had given her.

That instant a voice fell on her ear, and a firm hand grasped her arm.

'Do you kiss the flower for its own sake,' asked the voice, 'or for the giver's?'

Poor Lily started guiltily.

'The—the giver's, madame?' she faltered, 'I do not understand——'

'Mr. Wilford gave you that rose. I saw him. He is my betrothed husband, Miss Deane. I take you for a foolish, thoughtless girl, rather than a heartless or wicked one. I have resolved to appeal to your sense of—honor, Mr. Wilford is engaged to me. I love him and will never give him up. His fancy for you can only result in your dishonor, for though you may steal his heart from me and make me wretched, you cannot win his hand. That is engaged to me, and I will claim it.'

Lily with white face and great, dilated eyes, now suddenly, with one sharp pain, fainted at her enemy's feet.

The blow had been so sudden. With cruel, pitiless hand Mrs. Vane had placed her face to face with the secret of her own unconscious heart.

She knew, in that moment's anguish, that she loved George Wilford, and that he was the promised husband of another.

Farewell, love! Farewell, hope! Farewell, peaceful home, in which she found brief, deceitful happiness! It seemed, at first, as if she had said farewell to life itself, as she lay, white and motionless, at Mrs. Vane's feet.

She was such a slight, girlish creature that that lady managed to lift her to the sofa without help and was bending over her, and sprinkling water on her white face, when the blue eyes flew open wide again, and consciousness returned.

The pale cheeks grew crimson instantly, and she drew her little hands away and put them over her face.

'Oh, madame, what must you think of me?' she cried with a burst of passionate sorrow. 'O, I must leave this place!'

Mrs. Vane's black eyes flashed triumphantly.

'I was sure you would see the necessity for that,' she said. 'After what I have told you, this is no place for you. You owe it to your own self-respect to leave immediately. And to do you justice, I must confess that my cousin has not been free from blame. I have heard him make you idle, flattering speeches that might well turn a young girl's head. But it is the way with men, child. If a girl shows her preference, as you have shown yours, they will amuse themselves at her expense—even the best of them.' I hope you understand now, that no good could come of it.'

Lily had risen from the sofa, trembling violently.

'I did not show my preference unsought,' she said with bitterly wounded pride. 'I thought Mr. Wilford too good, too noble, to trifle with a woman, even though she were only a governess. He gave me cause to think he cared for me; yet'—anxious to excuse and screen him—yet that may only have been his kindness, and I have deceived myself. It certainly is so, since he is engaged to you. I have no wish to reproach him; let me go at once. Spare me the pain of meeting him again—this man I thought the very soul of honor, but who, it seems, could trifle with a friendless girl even while he was vowed to another woman. Oh, let me go at once!'

Nothing could have suited Mrs. Vane so well.

'I shall place no restraint upon you, my dear,' she said. 'I see that I can trust to your honor. But where will you go?' Not that she cared at all except as a matter of precaution.

'To London. I have money enough to live until I find another situation.'

'And I will interest myself to get you one. You shall find a warm friend in me, be sure of it. You and I, dear, have not wronged each other.'

And the deceitful woman actually pressed a kiss on the pale cheek of the girl whose life happiness she was trying to destroy.

For Mrs. Vane was in the best of humors, her plans having succeeded so well.

Her victim had offered no resistance, and expressed no doubts.

'And only let me get her out of the way,' she thought, 'he will forget her, and the field will be clear before me.'

So Lily packed her one little trunk, preparing to leave by the 5 o'clock train that same evening.

Mr. Wilford said that he should not be home that night, and the poor girl's one anxiety was to leave without again seeing him.

So, when her preparations were done, she stole down to the garden to bid the place where she had dreamed such happy derams a last good-bye.

It was yet but three o'clock. As she stood near the the rose bushes, brushing away the fast coming tears, Mrs. Vane joined her hurriedly.

There was a look of alarm upon her face.

'Miss Deane,' she said, 'my cousin is returning. I saw him from my window slowly riding up the lane. You must not meet him. You can slip out by the back way as he enters at the front. You can walk to the station—it is not more than a mile.' (It was more than two miles, but Mrs. Vane was not trammeled by any painful reverence for the truth.) 'Here is your money, and to-morrow I will send your trunk. Will you do this, or'—with a look of insulting suspicion—'will you stay and try to steal from me my husband?'

The young girl's face flushed, and she threw back her head with a proud gesture.

'You insult me, madame,' she said with dignity. 'I have shown no inclination to do you wrong.'

Then she took her wages from her enemy's hand, and hastened to the house, Mrs. Vane following her.

'Hasten,' she cried, as the door-bell sounded. 'For Heaven's sake go—and quickly.'

Lily paused a moment in surprise.

'If he is ingaged to her,' she thought, 'why does she fear me so? Have I been deceived? Surely it is easier to believe in her falsehood than in his. I will not go.' She flung her hat aside. 'And yet, upon what pretext could I stay?' she mused sadly. 'I am discharged and paid. And she said I betrayed my feelings to him—oh,' the quick blush of shame crimsoned her fair young face—'oh, let me go at once!'

And at once she fled. Little Annie Wilford was playing by the garden gate. She caught her in her arms and kissed her.

'Good-bye, little darling,' she cried, and set her down again. The next minute the gate swung to and the governess had gone.

'Without any explanation,' Mr. Wilford said. I cannot understand it, Helen. Surely she told you why.'

'Something about a lover I believe,' said Mrs. Vane indifferently. 'You know she was a pretty girl and young. Really, I did not know she was going until half an hour before she left.'

Mr. Wilford turned away with a clouded brow and sauntered into the garden. This girl's disappearance affected him more than he cared to confess to Mrs. Vane.

'I could have sworn she cared for me,' he muttered, 'and all the while she was engaged to some fellow. This night I should have asked her to be my wife. Curse such false coquettes!' and he stumbled against something on the grass. 'Hello! what's this?'

Annie, his own little five-year old Annie, seemingly quite broken-hearted and in tears.

'Oh, papa,' she sobbed, on seeing him, 'she's don. Miss Lily's don."

He took the little one in his arms and so thed her.

'Why did Miss Lily go, Annie?' he said.

'Auntie Helen did scold her, papa, tause she tissed de little l'ower you dave her. And she tissed me, and tried, and she's don, she's don.'

Meantime Mrs Vane, in her rival's empty room, was rejoicing over her departure.

'The game is in my own hands now,' she thought, 'and I shall win the prize.'

The sound of a horse's hoof startled her. She sprang to ascertain the cause, and fell back as if she had received a blow. George Wilford was riding away to the station at full speed.

'He suspects me. He will find her and learn all,' she thought, and sat down, conquered and despairing.

The game was lost indeed. A letter from her cousin apprised her that he had taken Lily to London, and there married her. He requested Mrs. Vane to leave his house before he returned home with his young bride.

She obeyed, too humbled and defeated to utter a complaint, and Lily came back to be mistress and queen of the home where she had once been only a governess.

Some New Geography.

Of what is the surface of the earth composed?

Of corner lots, mighty poor roads, railroad tracks, baseball grounds, cricket fields, and skating rinks.

What proportion of the globe is water?

About three-fourths. Sometimes they add a little gin and nutmeg to it.

What is a town?

A town is a considerable collection of houses and inhabitants, with four or five men who "run the party" and lend money at 15 per cent. interest.

What is a city?

A city is an incorporated town, with a mayor who believes the whole world shakes when he happens to fall flat on a crosswalk.

What is commerce?

Borrowing five dollars for a day or two and dodging the lender for a year or two.

Name the different races.

Horse-race, boat-race, bicycle-race and racing around to find a man to indorse your note.

Into how many classes is mankind divided?

Seven—Enlightened, civilized, half-civilized, savage, too utter, not worth a cent and Indian agents.

What nations are called enlightened?

Those which have the most wars and the worst laws, and produce the most criminals.

How many motions has the earth?

That's according to how you mix your drinks and which way you go home.

What is the earth's axis?

The lines passing between New York and San Francisco.

What causes day and night?

Day is caused by night getting tired out. Night is caused by everybody taking the street cars and going home to supper.

What is a map?

A map is a drawing to show the jury where Smith stood when Jones gave him a lift under the eye.

What is a mariner's compass?

A jug holding four gallons.

Will Blood Stains Wash Out?

To the present day the superstition is rife that blood stains cannot be washed out. During the French Revolution eighty priests were massacred in the Carmelite chapel at Paris, and the stains of their blood are pointed out to day. Sir Walter Scott in his "Tales of a Grandfather," declares that the blood stains of David Rizzio, the Italian private secretary of Mary Queen of Scots, who was stabbed in Holyrood Palace by certain Protestant leaders of her Court, aided by her husband, Darnley, are still to be seen. In Lancashire the natives show a stone called the "Bloody Stone," which was so marked to show Heaven's displeasure at some of Cromwell's soldiers' atrocities at Gallows Croft. In "Macbeth," act 5, scene 1, Shakespeare alludes to the idea: 'Yet here's a spot." The truth about blood not washing out can easily be explained. In the first place if that of a murdered person it is not often attempted. In the next place blood contains oxide of iron, which sinks deep into the fibre of wood and proves indelible to ordinary washing. Thus it is true that stone of a porous nature and wood not of the hardest kind are susceptible to the stain of blood produced by the oxide of iron which the blood contains. But the blood of a pig is as good as that of a murdered man.

Bismark.

The salary of Prince Bismarck is 54,000 marks—about $13,000—per annum, besides residence and all expenses. Field Marshal Moltke, the head of the German army, is paid $9000—$3000 as salary and $5000 pension—besides residence and rations for six horses. German foreign ministers are paid as follows; London and St. Petersburg, $36,000; Vienna, Paris and Constantinople, $28,800; Washington; $15,000 In addition, they are provided residences and servants.

The Seminole Indian War.

The Seminole Indian war of 1842 was noted for its barbarious and atrocious character. The Indians were becoming disheartened as they saw their surrender inevitable and their last desperate efforts were marked by cruel and bloody tragedies. They roamed over the country killing stock and murdering women and children, striking at every point that was left undefended, making swift descents on farm houses where the father, husband and brother were absent, outraging, torturing and slaughtering the old, the feeble and defenseless.

Flanking the white men, who were after them, by a rapid night march they would get a long distance in the rear, and before their movements were discovered by the pursuers they would be gone again, leaving a wake of fire and blood. Tireless as wolves, crafty as foxes and cruel as tigers, they divided into little bands, and, having no impediments and living on lizards, toads or anything else they could pick up, they had decidedly the advantage of the regular soldier, whose marches were necessarily slow and cumbersome. The band that was doing the most damage and guilty of the most wanton cruelties was an offshoot of old Chief Tiger Tail's and it was determined to organize a scouting party from among the planters and follow the band until it was destroyed.

The party bent on vengeance was composed of fifty-two men, all trained hunters and experienced woodmen, many of whom had reputations as Indian-fighters won in deadly battle with the savage foe in tangled wood and treacherous morass, although they were nearly all young men. Young William Hankins was with the band, and although one of the youngest was a dead shot and had plenty of nerve and endurance. The leader of the band was General Bailey, of West Florida, a trained and experienced gentleman, wise and sagacious, the ancestor of a family well known in the history of the State and whose members have won worthy names in field and State. The guide was Lewis Norton, who will be remembered by all the old Indian-fighters in the State as a keen, relentless trailer, surpassing the Indians in their own tactics and seemingly insensible to fatigue. Once on the scent he followed it until the game was run down and no artifice could throw him off the track.

Another man conspicuous in the band was old Jack Bellamy, a prominent planter, the impersonation of energy and perseverance, whose descendants are known far and near as prosperous planters and business men.

Bellamy was a man of immense wealth, but never made any display of it. Being a man of strong will and keen intellect, he was a natural leader among the neighbors and built the first stage road between Tallahassee and St. Augustine. This road was known as the "Bellamy road," in honor of its stout-hearted constructor.

The party started from Judge Magee's, at St. Augustine, and were three days and nights on the trail. They were all well mounted, but no dogs were allowed with the party, for it was feared that their barking would alarm the crafty enemy. One long, gaunt, yellow cur insisted on following them for awhile, but on the second day out a little incident occurred that induced him to change his mind and he went back home utterly disgusted with the expedition.

In riding through the woods they rode over a huge hornets' nest and, although they got off by hard riding, the festive little creatures were fairly awake when the dog came trotting along some yards in the rear and they covered him in the twinkling of an eye. The dog hadn't lost any hornets and, having picked up more than he could conveniently carry, started for the farthest rear he could find and has never been heard of since.

The party soon became short of provisions and, as they were not allowed to fire a gun or build a fire, they were forced to a light diet of berries, wild grapes, etc. They were after Indians, and intended to have them, so stifling their hunger as best they could they pursued the trail, which was now getting warm.

One morning, when they had stopped for a short rest, a little fawn ran before them, and, leaping into a little patch of scrub, crouched in full view, trembling in every limb. Quietly and softly they surrounded the clump. One of the number picked up a huge pine knot, and saying to his comrades, "Be steady, boys, I'll kill it sure," took deadly aim and slung the knot. Uncle Billy says that in almost a second the fawn seemed to be two hundred yards away. The reproaches were loud and deep, but there was no help for it, and the trailers had to to tighten their belts and dream of the good time coming. That venison must have tasted mighty good to them just before their comrade threw his light-wood chunk. Still following the trail, they came to old Fort Long river, and here they were confronted by a precipice ten feet high. This did not daunt them, however, and they jumped their horses from it into the river and swam them across.

At ten o'clock at night of the third day they came to a large swamp and discovered that the Indians were encamped in Ellison's scrub, below the Steinhatchie river. Their task was nearly done. They had only to cross the swamp, wipe out the red skins and return home covered with mud and glory. They had marched seventy-five miles over obstacles that seemed almost insurmountable and now they were almost face to face with the enemy.

A hasty consultation was held and twenty six men were told off to remain with the horses. The twenty-six selected to charge the camp were all armed with double-barreled shot-guns and young Hankins was one of the number. Carefully examining their arms, they started on their dangerous mission. Safely crossing the swamp, they crept softly through the scrub until they arrived within thirty yards of the Indians. A deadly aim was taken, a storm of buckshot crept through the bushes—each man had pulled both triggers of his gun—and the murderous band was wiped of the face of the earth.

Nineteen of the Indians were killed outright—there were twenty-four in the band—four of the wounded jumped into the river and were drowned, and one, a young Indian named Telaunee, who was shot and had both arms broken, was captured. Short shrift was given him. He was hung to the limb of a tall pine tree and left hanging. The tree is still standing, and even at this late day the bones of the Indian have not yet entirely crumbled into nothingness. Their mission fully accomplished, the party rejoined their comrades on the other side of the swamp. The next morning, some of the hunters having gone out early, several fine, fat deers were brought in, fires were lighted and the band enjoyed a royal feast. Most of the actors in that scene have passed away, but Uncle Billy Hankins still remains among us, an honest Christian gentleman, whose record is without a stain and who, without a tremor of fear, awaits the summons to come up higher.

Wanted—A Narcotic.

A narcotic without a sting is yet to be found. Probably tobacco is the most harmless of them all, and yet very bad things are said of that. Many of them, vastly beneficial in sickness and when given by a doctor, are perfectly unfit for habitual use, or to be administered by the patient to himself.

Of too little sleep, and the remedies for it, a doctor says:

As the presence of blood in the brain is what prevents sleep, and as emptying the brain of blood necessarily induces sleep, it would seem that anything, even a drug, that would expel the blood from that quarter would be a priceless boon to the sufferer from insomnia. But the reliance on any of the bromides, or, for that matter, on any other drug, is worse than useless, it is positively pernicious. Hyperæmia, or the persistence of the blood in remaining too long in the blood-vessels of the brain, comes from the too persistent use of that organ. Active mental work keeps the blood in the head. Nature ordained it that the chief brain blood vessels should contract when one lies down to sleep, and by contraction expel the blood from the over-charged brain, thus at once bringing sleep. Hyperæmia is that condition of these blood vessels in which, by months or years of persistent fullness, as in brokers, preachers, editors, etc., the blood vessels have lost their power of contractility, hence they stay full of blood when the sufferer ought to be asleep. The suggestions of the writer whose letter we quote are, most of them, good, especially those favoring baths, bodily excercise, and a "nooning," or let-up for an hour or two at noon for rest. Horseback riding is another important remedial agency, and most of all is a temperate, simple, regular habit of life in eating, bathing, exercise, and in letting up in the hours of work. But there is no cure of this great and growing evil—growing, we mean, in our American cities—except a change in our habits as a people. We must "let up on business." We overdo it—we drive ourselves to death. It is not so abroad. On the continent, especially, as in Germany and in Italy, they "take life easy," have a "nooning" and a shorter working day, plenty of music and recreation and more frequent holidays.

That is just what we in America have got to come to. If not now, we have got to do it later, as a necessity absolutely forced upon us. Our American climate is more stimulating than any in Europe, hence all the more need for "letting up" in this insane drive, and going slow. Our little lives, the poet tells us, are rounded with a sleep. Nothing could be more desirable. But what's the use of driving our lives, short as they are at best, to a far more speedy ending, by this irrational spur and goad of the restless American "fever called living?"

Cold Churches.

It does not appear from the published account of the brief last illness of the good citizen, Reuben Springer, whether the Cathedral (where he first felt the chill that was the warning of death) was too hot or too cold. The actual cause of his decease, three days after, was only guessed at by his attending physician, and was supposed to be some degeneracy or disturbance of the heart's action. It may have been merely a coincidence in point of time that the fatal symptoms were first felt during the time of his visit to the church building. But it calls attention to the fact, that at this time of year the most of such edifices are kept either entirely too hot or too cold, and in but few instances are properly arranged for the occupancy of a large number of persons in their winter clothing. They are more oftener over than underheated, and in that case the congregation runs the double risk of sleepy inattention to the services and of a sudden cooling off afterwards on going out in the air. Whereas, in the damp or chill old churches of Europe, it is the custom of tourist visitors to supply themselves with extra wraps and footwarmers for going in out of the street. If it is not easy to regulate the amount of heat and ventilation properly, then it should become the custom in this country for congregations to dress according to the reputation of the edifice. For chill floors and draughty aisles extra wraps and well-protected foot gear would be in order. While for the structures where summer heats prevail a cloak room be a good annex for those members of the congregation who will not disrobe themselves in the pews. Peysical, as well as spiritual health should be the result of the Sunday or week day attendance on Church services.

If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost. That is where they should be; but put foundations under them.

A Swiss naturalist maintains that there is only one coloring substance in paints, and the various colors of flowers are only due to the modifications produced in this substasce by the acids or alkalies contained in the plants.

A Wing Shot.

"I'd had several pressin' invitations from Jim Jackson to come over to Paw Paw Junction an' go huntin' with him,' said Bill Spriggs, "Ye all know Jim he was treasurer two terms, an' since, he has lived like a fightin' cock; nothin too good for 'im. Paw Paw is only a little further from my place than this jumpin' off place o' creation is, so one mornin' las' week I took an early start an' got there betimes.

"He was delayed there a little waitin for Mayor O'Shine to open his saloon. After that we had no further halts til we got where there was plenty o' fresh squirrel signs. Trees barked, ye know, by the town fellers' shot.

"Jim is a wing-shot. Know what a wing shot is? I don't exac'ly, per'aps, but I hev an idea. A wing-shot, as I understan' 't, shoots *at* birds, for sport; a old-fashioned shot *hits* 'em in earnest. A wing-shot 'll shoot, probably, two dozen times in fifteen minutes, an' miss every time. A shot o' the old-fashioned kind 'll spend half a day, maybe, sneakin' up on a bird, an' then, restin' his gun on a good, substantial stake-an' ridered fence, or, better yit, 'tween the forks o' a convenient tree, blow the dum quail to smithereens, every time.

"Jim shot eleven times 'fore he hit anythin'. The twelfth shot he broke seventeen panes o' glass o' the Muskrat district school-house, that happened to be in the background o' a chippy, at which, ruthlessly, he fired.

"I understan' the school directors, at a special called meetin' since, hev give Jim his choice o' payin' ten cents a piece for the glass, an' havin' the holes in a map o' North America, that was in range on the inside, plugged, or have him prosecuted for shootin' with intent to kill the schoolmaster."

"That would be hard to do," said Judge Hunks.

"Kill the schoolmaster?"

"Naw, make a case o' that kind against Jim."

"Well, after that, we stealthily retraced our steps homeward, but determined, sufferin' tho' we was with thirst and an' overload o' ammunition, not yit to give up the chase.

"Luck, however, was agin us. Jest as we'd seen it was no use, an' was comin' out o' the east end beer garden, where we'd been for some time lurkin' in hopes o' startin' some game, jest's we was comin' out o' the front entrance onto Grand avenue, Jim's gun was accidentally discharged—both barrels."

"That so! Hurt Jim?"

No; he wasn't that full. But the north side o' that bushin' thoroughfare, Grand avenue, was raked, I tell ye! Every slug told. Three professors an' a judge was injured. But the main portion o' the charge, a double han'ful o' pigeon shot, took effect on General McPelter's charmin' daughter."

"Indeed! I hadn't heard of that; she must have been horribly mangled," exclaimed Colonel De Jones.

"No; not quite. Ye see she had on a Mother Hubbard dress, an' they say she's not a rugged gal without one; she wasn't hit at all."

Jerusalem.

Of ancient Jerusalem we know most as it was in the days of Christ. At that time it was one of the most beautiful cities the world has ever seen. It had been rebuilt and embellished by Herod the Great, after the most magnificent plan and the outlay of fabulous sums of money. There are some in these days who, desiring to throw contempt on the Bible, would make us believe that Jerusalem was small and mean. But Josephus, who was a Jew, and saw his nation's capital with his own eyes, describes its grandeur in glowing terms; and Tacitus, the Roman, who hated the Jews, tells us that it was a city of "uncommon beauty." Let us imagine ourselves to be standing on the Mount of Olives, looking down upon the holy city, as Jesus did. This spot is on the southern slope of the mountain. On our right rises the summit. We are facing westward. Down at our feet lies a deep valley. Along the bottom, from north to south, runs a stream called the Kedron. The slopes of the valley are full of gardens and groves and summer houses peering through thorough the foliage. Into this valley, off at the right, on this side the stream, is a garden called Gethsemane. Into this valley, from the west, a little to the left of where we are standing, comes a second valley, deep and narrow. At the junction of the two, a third, shaped like the letter Y, comes in from the northwest; the first valley is Jehosaphat; the second is Hinnom; the third is the valley of the Cheesemongers. The city covers three hills and portions of the intervening and outlying ground. Opposite us, between Hinnom and the Cheesemongers, is Mount Zion. Northwest of our position, between Jehosaphat and the Cheesemongers, is Mount Moriah. Between Zion and Moriah, in the fork of the Cheesemongers valley, is Mount Akra. Including the hills and the territory at the north and northwest, are three walls of great height and thickness, built of enormous blocks of stone. Built into the walls of gray masonry, and rising high into the air, are many huge towers of snow-white marble. Mount Zion is covered with magnificent palaces. On Mount Moriah sits the temple, like a resplendent crown. Akra and the rest of the enclosure is full of palaces and mansions and markets, and many common dwellings. The most glorious object which the eye can find is the temple. It is a series of buildings of enormous dimensions. The walls, of which there are four, the first enclosing the other three, are of dazzling white marble. In the walls are many immense gates. Some are wood, covered with plates of silver and gold. One is of solid brass, seventy-five feet in height, and as wide as high. Rising within the walls and far above them, like an enormous tower, is the holy house, completely covered with plates of burnished gold. Bathed in the brightness of the morning sun, it throws back such a fiery splendor that we are forced to turn away our eyes as we would from the king of day himself. Such was Jerusalem a thousand years after David took it from the Jebusites.

Another industry is now open to women. In an establishment on Center street, New York, they are employed as gold beaters. The proprietor asserts that while not equal to men in physical strength they are superior in carefulness and delicacy of workmanship.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JAN., 21, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 2 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

ANYTHING YOU WANT,

Either Useful or Beautiful,

AT G. R. SPIGELMYER'S

---SUPPLY DEPOT,---

SPRING MILLS, PA.,

——You can travel a day and——
——not find a nicer, cleaner, or——
——more complete stock.——
——Prices talk for themselves.——

Garmans.

Artistic Stamping, at low prices, and during Dec. all handkerchiefs bought of us will be stamped free of charge. Plush Petals for making flowers in relief as used in decorative art needle work. All the materials used for Embroidery and fancy work, Tinsel Cord, Chenille, Arasene, fine Coin Purses, Toilet sets in Russia Leather and Plush Bronze goods, now just the thing for presents. Ash Receivers, Bronze Placques, Mirrors, etc. In Zephyrs and yarns we carry a magnificent line. In Seal Caps, for men and boys, our line is large. In Handkerchiefs we start at 3 cents; most popular linen will sell at 12½ cents; Ladies' colored border usual price, 25 cents. We only ask you to call and we are positive you will not regret it.

D. GARMAN & SON.

BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte,* 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The moon is full—what landlord will be returned for it.

——Sunday was cold and stormy. Monday was clear but cold.

— Track on our railroad is now near to the borders of Lemont.

——Evangelical quarterly conference begins at Madisonburg, Jan. 24.

——We had about three inches of snow on Thursday morning, 14.

——The ice crop was pretty good, and the article ditto—clear and thick.

——Maj. Fisher is having a plaster-mill erected in connection with his grist mill.

——J. B. Solt is running a lime kiln at the station with stones taken from the mill cellar.

——Hand the REPORTER to your neighbor and ask him to take it for 3, 6 or 12 months.

——Rain Friday, 16. Fierce storm at night and Saturday with rather cold atmosphere.

——The Centre Hall band has revived, and practices in its hall under the lead of James Lohr.

——B. F. Confer is book-keeper and manager for Grenoble's grain-house at Centre Hall.

——The new and handsome Lutheran Church at Madisonburg now has its bell placed in the tower.

——Our black silk at 76cts, $1, $1.10 $1.25 are 40 per cent under value. Greatest bargain at Bee Hive.

——Rev. C. W. Sechrist, of Nittany, has accepted a call from the Piedmont, W. Va., Lutheran charge.

——Lew Shafer is Prothonotary Brett's clerk—a better and more efficient and obliging could not be found.

——Dr. Chas. Emerick has again returned to Philadelphia to finish his course in the medical college.

——The stone mill store has been closed, and Simon Ruble occupies the building since the burning of his house and mill.

——Wheat is slowly on the rise and there is prospect of it keeping on going up until spring. Hope so, for the good of our farmers.

——Rev. J. H. Harpster, a native of Centre Hall, now of Trenton, N. J., has accepted a call from Canton, Ohio, Lutheran charge.

——And, J. Harter will erect a new house at Millheim the coming spring. Prof. Wm. Krise is building a new house at Spring Mills.

——A. C. Musser and B. O. Deininger have dissolved partnership in the Millheim marble yard. Mr. Musser will continue in the business.

——We are sorry to learn of the death of Daniel, a son of Noah Stover, of Millheim, aged about 22 years. He suffered from hemorrhage of the lungs.

☞The Reporter and the New York Weekly World, to three new subscribers, clubbing with one of our present subscribers, at $2.35 per year.

——Prop timber has got to be a profitable trade with the owners of timber tracts along our railroad, and is making a considerable freight item for the road.

——If any of our present subscribers will club with a new one, both can get the Reporter and the New York Weekly World for $2.25 each, one year, pay in advance. 3m

——The largest and finest assortment of boots and shoes at Mingle's, in the Brockerhoff house block and bargains that none compete with. All goods sold warranted.

——The most money saved in boots and shoes by going to headquarters, which is A. C. Mingle's boot and shoe store, Bellefonte, where you can get anything wanted in his line.

——The card of the new law firm, Orvis, Bower & Orvis—J. H. Orvis, C. M. Bower and E. L. Orvis—appears in this issue. That is a big and strong team and will be one of the leading law firms in the state.

——The law firm of Alexander and Bower dissolved January 1st. Mr. Alexander continues in the old rooms and Mr. Bower has gone across to be part of the firm of Orvis & Son.

——Persons wanting sales advertised in REPORTER and bills printed can send by mail, which will be promptly attended to. Sales advertised in REPORTER will be seen in every locality of the county.

——James Potter wishes to offer his thanks, thro' the columns of the REPORTER, to the gentlemen at Centre Hall for assistance in his misfortune last Wednesday, at the railroad station.

——The next regular service of the Lutheran church, at this place, will be next Sunday evening, Jan. 25. The pastor will be absent in the afternoon holding communion services at Pleasant Gap.

——Public sales advertised in the REPORTER reach every locality. Sale bills printed on short notice. Give us date, hour, articles to be sold, and name, and you can have bills printed and cheap, and sent by mail.

——Mr. B. F. Philips, east of Penn Hall, gave us a call and informs us he will move to Summit county, Ohio, in a few weeks. We are sorry to lose so good a citizen. His large sale of farmstock is advertised in "Reporter."

——Long's cave has a million bats wintering among the stalactites and stalagmites. They spend the winter there free of charge, of course, and hang in clusters big as a half bushel, which is their style of hibernating.

——Wm. Curry has moved his shoemaker shop to the building in the rear of the bank, where he will be happy at all times to fill orders in new boots and shoes, and repairs, and render the utmost satisfaction. Work always first-class. 3

——Mrs. Willow has the thanks of the REPORTER for a large, delicious cake, frosted all over, and as good inside as it looks outside. Mrs. Willow supplies families with choice bread, made from best flour and will fill any orders for cakes on short notice.

——Bellefonte has put on all the city airs—steam heating, electric light, gas, and a great emporium for cheap ready-made clothing, the Philad. Branch, without which the town would loose half its trade and reputation. All cheap clothing is purchased of Lewins & Co.

——The contract for digging ditch, taking up old and painting and laying new pipe and covering same, on upper end of Centre Hall water route was awarded D. F. Luse, lowest bidder, at $1 per rod. The lower end, for digging, laying and covering was awarded to D. K. Geiss, lowest bid, at 80 cents per rod.

——There will be an eclipse of the sun visible in this latitude on March 16, beginning at thirty-seven minutes past 11 o'clock in the forenoon and continuing until twelve minutes past 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Now get your smoked glass ready.

——Daniel Brumgard, of Miles, will retire from his farm and spend the rest of his days in Rebersburg, where he purchased the Hall property for $1500. Reuben Moyer, farmer of same township, also intends retiring, having purchased the Hillbish property, at Rebersburg.

——Coburn is still building up. Millheim, 2½ miles north, is also improving, and pretty houses going up all the time. Millheim and Coburn might be one town some day, as the space between the two is gradually filling with houses. The folks down there should have telephone connection with Centre Hall.

——By clubbing with the REPORTER you get the "New York Weekly World" and the REPORTER for $2.25 per year. The best bargain ever offered to new subscribers and old ones who pay in advance. The terms apply to any new names sent in by one of our present patrons. tf

——Mr. Noah Musser, who lives on the old Armor farm in Patton township, got himself weighed the other day, together with his three sisters. The following is the result: Noah weighed 247, Miss Rosetta 248, Miss Maria 248, and Miss Phoebe 249. Total weight 992. Average weight 248.

——Congress and our state legislature are in session, but nothing of importance has yet transpired to interest the general public. It is of general interest to know that money can be saved by purchasing your ready-made clothing at the Philad. Branch, which always has an assortment equal to all the other stores in Centre county.

——Go to Murray's Drug Store, Centre Hall, for your Christmas and Birthday cards, also toys for your children. A full line of drugs and medicines kept in stock. Any drug or medicine not found on hand will be got for you inside of 48 hours from the time you leave your order. J. D. MURRAY.

——James Potter's injuries by being thrown from his buggy at the railroad station, were not a broken leg, but what may be as serious, a compound fracture of the knee-cap, which was set by Dr. Alexander who was present. Mr. Potter, a few weeks previous, had the same horse run off, and drag him a short distance. We think Mr. Potter should swap that critter off now. Hope James will soon have the full use of his injured leg.

——When Arthur goes out of office he will make a straight cut across the fields for the clothing store of Lewins & Co., at Bellefonte, for a new overcoat, and a new dress suit. Arthur always was tidy in his dress, and he knows that the Philad. Branch keeps the latest styles, but Lewins & Co. won't sell any cheaper to an ex-president than to the mechanic and laborer—all are equal in their eyes and they have but one price for all.

——The Lewisburg National Bank reports in its vaults $286,606, subject to check and the Williamsport national banks report each over $400,000 in the same condition. This money is lying idle, not drawing a cent of interest, and if put into business and circulation would relieve a goodly portion of the money scarcity. The Mifflin county National Bank reports $180,678 on hand subject to check.

——The earthquake in Spain shook up things generally, just as Lewins & Co. shake up things in the line of clothing when they reduce prices. They have now reduced prices to near first cost in order to sell off winter stock. There never was a better chance for a bargain in overcoats or suits, whether for men or boys. You can't meet a person who will say that the Philad. Branch does not sell the cheapest.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

New potatoes, 50c; butter, 28c to 30c; young chickens, per pair, 45c; beans, per peck, 20c; eggs, 25c; beef, 8 to 10c; veal, 7 to 9c; fish, per pound, 10c; onions, per bu., 50c; cabbage, per head, 5c; apple butter, per qt., 15c; bacon, 12c; lard, 13c; apples, $1.

A MAN MURDERED BY HIS SON-IN-LAW.

Huntingdon, Jan. 13.—John Gardner was committed to jail to-day for the murder of George Warfel, his father-in-law, aged about 70 years, on Thursday last. Gardner and Warsel lived together in Diamond Valley, Huntingdon county, a small, sterile and remote recess in Tussey Mountain. The family consisted of the two men and their wives and an unmarried daughter of Warfel. On Thursday night Gardner went to Dr. Gill Lupfer, at Wilsontown, a small village in the Shavers Creek Valley, and told him that while working in the woods, Warfel had been struck on the head by a sapling and hurt. The doctor gave some directions as to the treatment during the night and promised to go and see the injured man in the morning, should his condition require it. But instead of the doctor being again called upon Warfel died about 5 o'clock. Dr. Lupfer attended the funeral and made some examination of the body. He found a fracture at the base of the skull, caused by a blow on the left side of the head, near the top, and that blood had flown from the ear and nose. Gardner then said that the old man had fallen on the ice and hurt himself. Neither of his statements was contradicted at the time by any other member of the family.

After Warfel had been buried, however, his wife charged Gardner with the crime and alleged that her husband's death had been caused by a blow inflicted upon him with a heavy stick of stove wood. She said that they had disputed about some work that had been done and that Gardner took revenge for some reproof given him by dealing the fatal stroke. The arrest was then made. The prisoner was taken before a Justice of the Peace and his mother-in-law and sworn. She persisted in charging him with being the murderer. She declared that Gardner threatened to shoot her and her daughter should she or they disclose the manner of her husband's death, and that for that reason she did not give the information sooner.

About two years ago Gardner and a man by the name of Samuel Louder, who was looked upon as the prospective husband of the unmarried daughter, made an aggravated assault upon Warfel, beating him and tying him with ropes and leaving him lying in a helpless condition until he had almost perished. They were tried and convicted for the offense and served a term of imprisonment in the county jail. Gardner's treatment of his father-in-law was often cruel and barbarious.

——Sechlers & Co. have granulated sugar at 8c a pound, all other grades at lowest prices. Syrups, molasses, finest New Orleans at 80c per gallon. Fine assortment of coffees, both green and roasted. Our roasted coffees are always fresh. All the new and desirable brands of tobacco. Special attention given to our cigar trade. We try to sell the best 2 for 5c and 5c cigars in the town. Tea—Young Hyson, 60c, 80c, and $1 per lb.; Imperial, 60c, 80c, $1; Gunpowder from 60c to $1 per lb; Oolong 60c to $1 per lb.; Mixed green and black from 60c to $1 per lb.; a very fine colored Japan tea; also a good bargain in Young Hyson at 40c per pound. Finest full cream cheese at 16c per lb. As Baking Powder is coming into such general use, it is important to find which are the best value for the price charged. Our one pound pails of Baker's Baking Powder we think the best return for the money of any brand on the market. The goods will do the same work as any of the higher priced goods. Stone-ware in all sizes of all desirable shapes; best quality of Akron ware. This is the most satisfactory goods in the market. Oranges and lemons of the freshest goods. We have the new lightning fruit jar, and Mason's porcelain-lined and glass top jars. The lightning jar is far ahead of anything yet known. It is a little higher in price than the Mason jar, but it is worth more than the difference in price. Buy the lightning jar and you will not regret it. We have them in pints, quarts and half gallons. Fine sugar cured hams, shoulders, breakfast bacon and dried beef—naked and canvased. We guarantee every piece of meat we sell. We have fifty fine lambs in good pasture to dress for our market as wanted. We give special attention to getting fine lambs, and always try to have a fine flock ahead. Our customers can depend on getting nice lamb at all times. SECHLER & CO., Bush House Block, Bellefonte.

WANTED.—Fifty Girls to Knit and Crochet. Good wages; pay weekly. Light, steady work given out to be made at home. Work and material furnished, called for and delivered free by express.
GLOBE KNITTING CO.,
823 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

MARRIED.

On January 6, at Bellefonte, by Rev. J. F. DeLong, Elmer E. Swartz, of near Pleasant Gap, to Mary E. Shearer, of Zion.

Dec. 24, by Rev. M. K. Foster, Mr. James D. Seibert, and Miss Annie W. Mayle, all of Bellefonte.

Dec. 25, by same, Mr. Ellis Lewis Orvis and Miss Mary Lowrie Lyon, all of Bellefonte. (The happy couple have the congratulations of the REPORTER. A worthier couple never were joined in that town.)

January 8, by same, Mr. W. M. Cramer and Miss T. L. Markel, all of Buffalo Run.

January 13, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. P. M. Holt, of Snow Shoe, and Miss Maggie M. Ducy, of College twp.

DIED.

At Spring Mills, Jan 16, Alfred M. Barree, aged 6 years, 3 months, 5 days.

When I am wrapped in slumber sweet
And laid in earth's lone bed,
You will think of one you loved on earth—
You will miss me when I am dead.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

To All Wanting Employment.

We want live, energetic and capable agents in every county in the United States and Canada, to sell a patent article of great merit, on its merits. An article having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent. profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages, and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every housekeeper, it might not be necessary to make an "extraordinary offer" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from $150 to $600 a month clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least $100 in this time, above all expenses, can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. Any agent or general agent who would like to have ten or more counties and work them through sub-agents for ninety days, and fail to clear at least $500 above all expenses, can return all unsold and get their money back. No other employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not have agents now making double the amount we guarantee, and but two sales a day would give a profit of over $125 a month, and that one of our agents took 18 orders in one day. Our large descriptive circular explains our offer fully, and these we wish to send to every one out of employment who will send us three one cent stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer. We would like to have the address of all the agents, sewing machine solicitors and carpenters in the country, and ask any reader of this paper who reads this offer, to send us at once the name and address of all such they know. Address at once, or you will lose the best chance ever offered to those out of employment to make money.
RENNER MANUFACTURING CO.,
21jan2m 166 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

J. H. ORVIS; C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. 21jan 3y

TRIAL LIST.

FIRST WEEK.

Gephart & Musser vs. Thomas Harper.
Matthew A Poorman vs John Hoy.
James R Smith vs John B Bartruff.
A Baum, agent, vs C G McMillen.
W H Musser vs D A Musser.
E B Whitman vs Frank Bowersox.

SECOND WEEK.

James McKean vs. James T Kunes.
Lycoming Fire Ins. Co. vs Rt. Rev. J F Shanahan.
H Merryman's Ex'rs vs W F Reynolds et al.
Wm. H Blair vs Moses Thompson et al.
Jacob Peters vs Penn'a R. R. Co.
John Spotts vs E A Russell, M. D.
Chas. Hewett et al vs P B Crider et al.
Sophia Hall vs Philipsburg Banking Co.
Martin Brumgard vs Henry Brown et al.
Isaac Midlam et ux vs Wm. F Loy et al.
J A Beeber, receiver of, &c, vs E Graham & Son.
J A Beeber, rec'er of &c, vs Geo. L Hastings.
Same vs E T Tuten.
John D Gardner vs John T Fowler.
David Gates vs Geo. W Lyon.
L H Everts vs Benjamin Rich.
L H Everts vs R L Dartt.
Wm. Pettingill vs T F Rowlands et al.
John T Fowler vs E J Pruner.
Nelson Askey et al vs L A Long.
The Saltsburg Bank vs Benjamin Rich.
Geo. W Fleck vs James L Sommerville.
L H Everts vs A J Greist.
Mary A Barcroft vs Jacob McCool et al.
Centre Co. Banking Co. vs Benjamin Rich.
Jas. L Sommerville et al vs Jno. H Orvis et al.
A J & T E Greist vs Benjamin Rich.
L F McNerney vs D D & J G Confer.
Louis Rasquale vs John Hoy, agent.

LIST OF JURORS.—The following is the list of jurors drawn for the Jan'y term:

Grand Jurors—Fourth Monday.

Sam'l Gingerich, Worth	J Alexander, Unionville
Wm. Ishler, Benner	J W Smith, Howard bor
Thomas Davis, Ferguson	L C Bullick, Huston
Daniel Lutz, Spring	Chas. Murray, "
Josiah Johnson, Walker	Wm. Hutton, Rush
David Ulrich, Penn	J A Aikens, Bellefonte
Robert Strunk, Marion	Alex McDonald, Huston
G A Bayard, Bellefonte	John C Bible, Potter
Em. Cronemiller, Haines	Felix Dale, College
Noah Leitzel, Haines	E H Marshall, Patton
J Gorton, Philipsburg	Peter Lauck, Ferguson
John S Homan, Haines	D L Decker, Potter

Traverse Jurors—Fourth Monday.

Sol Candy, Howard	H B Meyer, Benner
Andrew Lytle, College	D M Berlew, Liberty
Amos Garbrick, Spring	Ben Limbert, Gregg
H L Harvey, Boggs	L C Buffington, Milesb'g
Charles More, Harris	C F Richards, Bellefonte
James Hull, Walker	John Hite, College
S Harpster, Ferguson	Oscar Peters, Union
R F Hall, Union	J Brackbille, Bellefonte
S W Barefoot, Potter	M Gowland, Philipsburg
Foster Jordan, Spring	Wm. Moon, Liberty
S H Bailey, Harris	Son'l Green, Haines
Milton Leyman, Boggs	Cal Bathgate, College
Cyrus Callahan, Union	A T Gray, Halfmoon
John Spade, Marion	J Meyers, Harris
John Dubbs, Spring	W H Wigton, Philipsb'g
J J Orndorf, Haines	J B Roan, Benner
J H Harper, Bellefonte	Dan'l Roush, Miles
Thos. Taylor, "	J J Gramley, Walker
D H Musser, Millheim	Benj Kerstetter, Penn
L J Bing, Unionville	Wm H Wagner, Boggs
J Goheen, Ferguson	James Gilliland, College
W F Fitzgerald, Bellef.	Henry Weavel, Liberty
J Johnstonbaugh, Coll'ge	J W Collins, Rush
David Lohr, Gregg	Thos Dunkle, Walker

Traverse Jurors—1st Monday of Febr'y.

F Nelson, Philipsburg	J J Rothrock, Spring
J H Lee, Potter	Jac H Wyle, Haines
Abert Lucas, Howard	Orin Vail, Rush
Wm J Speer, Bellefonte	C C Roup, Union
Wm Alkey, Spring	H J Derr, Bellefonte
H D Showers, Walker	A W Rees, Worth
Geo Funk, Rush	S S Crissman, Philipsb'g
J H Fishburn, Benner	M Gill, Snow Shoe
J B Kreamer, Miles	Aaron R Hall, Union
Ed Barrey, Howard	Henry Meyer, Miles
Philip Gross, Bellefonte	R H Wilson, Marion
Jer Sweeney, Spring	A H Smith, Philipsburg
David Campbell, Harris	E P Barton, Unionville
Jno L Musser, Ferguson	Geo Wistar, Howard
B F Keister, Millheim	J W Hazel, Miles
Geo Clark, Potter "	Ben Stover, "
Jas P Irvin, Bellefonte	W B Thompson, Boggs
F G Gray, Patton	

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, 2½ miles west of Millheim, on Friday, February 13, at 9 o'clock: Five horses, 8 cows, short-horned Durham bull, 6 head young cattle, young breeding sow, 8 shoats, 2 two-horse wagons, 2 2-horse spring wagons, 1-horse spring wagon, reaper and mower, hay rake, threshing machine shaker and power, Union Sifter fanning mill, double sled, log sled, plow, 2 harrows, spring harrow, 2 small corn cultivators, 2-horse cultivator, shovel plow, corn scraper, corn planter, hay loader, hay fork, rope and pulleys, plow gears, Yankee harness, set of double driving harness, single driving harness, bridles, collars, check and single lines, lead reins, forks, rakes, shovels, hoes, log chain, double and single trees, spread, wheelbarrow, grain cradle, digging iron, seed corn, grindstone, bedsteads, bureaus, cupboards, sink, tables, chairs, woodchest, dough-tray, lounges, chest, sewing machine, cook stoves, ten plate stove, iron kettles, meat stands, tubs, crocks, dinner bell, cider barrels, vinegar, apple-butter, etc. B. F. PHILIPS.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF A VALUABLE PROPERTY.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of John McCool, about two miles south-east of Spring Mills, Gregg twp., on Thursday, January 29, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate of Jacob McCool.

No. 1. A tract of land, known as the Emeline Rishel farm, in Gregg twp., containing 56 ACRES, with good house, good bank barn, all necessary outbuildings, good water and excellent orchard.

No. 2—A two-story plank frame House, and Lot at Witmer's siding, with stable, hog-pen, and water on lot.

No. 3—A new House and Lot about ¼ mile west of above, with stable, water and fruit. This lot contains 2 ACRES and 63 perches.

No. 4—A House and Lot at Spring Mills, with large stable. This property is all new and one of the finest at Spring Mills.

No. 5—209 ACRES, with House, bank barn, and other outbuildings, good orchard, never failing water. This is good farm land, and about 200 Acres good timber. Situate at Spring Mills.

No. 6—Containing 24 ACRES, with good House and stable, located near the Railroad, about one mile west of Spring Mills; has good water.

No. 7—Containing 7 ACRES, adjoining above on the west, all clear of timber.

Sale at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known by JOHN GROVE.
4decstags.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court, of Centre County, there will be sold at public sale, near Tusseyville, Centre county, Pa., on FRIDAY, JAN. 23, 1885, at 1 p. m., an elegant FARM RESIDENCE, late the property of Hon. John K. Runkle, dec'd. The same being a tract of land containing about 79 ACRES, more or less, and in a high state of cultivation. The farm is one of the best producing in Penns Valley. There are about 10 ACRES of good Timber Land adjoining it, which will be sold with the farm. There are Two Good Orchards, one just beginning to bear. Good well and cistern water at the door. But one mile to a church, school-house and post office. As a farm residence, for location, convenience and comfort, it is unsurpassed by any in the county. Terms of Sale—⅓ of purchase money on confirmation of sale, and balance on two equal annual payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage on premises.
Spangler & Hewes, LUCINDA RUNKLE,
Att'ys for Estate. Administratrix.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Michael Ulrich, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be in debted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
7jan6t GEO. GROSSMAN,
Executor, Tusseyville, Pa.

TO BUILDERS.

PROPOSALS for the building of the Lutheran Church to be erected at Centre Hall, will be received by the Building Committee. The building is to be brick and slated. Plans and specifications can be seen after January 5, 1885, by any desiring to put in bids.
FRED. KURTZ, Ch'm'n.
M. Derstine, Jno. T. Lee, John Spangler, Jas. Alexander, *B. Committee.*

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FAGER, Proprietor.
22dec1f

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers his valuable FARM OF 49 ACRES for sale. Thereon a good house and bank barn and all necessary outbuildings, an orchard of choice fruit, and good, never-failing water at house and barn. Also 14 Acres of timber land about 1¾ miles from above. His property lies about one mile south of Tusseyville, and is a very desirable home. J. W. MERSINGER,
27aug6m Tusseyville, Pa.

KILLED BY HIS FATHER.

A Midnight Quarrel and a Knife Used With Fatal Results.

The killing of Charles Carl by his father, Lewis Carl, on night of 9th, in Saucon township, near Allentown, is the sensation of the day in Lehigh county, and the scene has been visited by hundreds of people. The family lived on the top of the mountain, near the old Philadelphia road, in a low frame house, devoid of any attractive features. In fact the whole place is bleak and wild. There are a few houses here and there, but they are all of the meanest. Carl made his living as a day laborer at anything and spent much of his money in drink. When sober he was pleasant enough, but when in liquor quarrelsome and abusive. His family well knew his traits and avoided him as much as possible, but broils frequently occurred, and during them Carl would strike any and all within his reach. His wife suffered most. She worked hard and did more for the family than he, and yet was the object of most of his attacks.

When he came home on night of 9th drunk and disorderly she arose from her bed and went into the loft. Charles Carl, their oldest son, came home about the same time, and noticing that his mother was not about asked where she was. Carl, without replying, got out of bed to thrash the young man and a short struggle ensued. Then Charles uttered a cry of pain and sank to the floor. Carl ran from the house.

The cry aroused the sleepers in the house and brought them, with the wife and mother, who had heard her son's voice inquiring for her, to the scene. Charles was holding his leg and groaning. Blood was flowing fast from a bad knife wound.

"Oh, what is the matter?" asked the mother in German, wringing her hands.

"Father has stabbed me and I am dying," said Charles.

The mother's shrieks and the cries of the young children drew the neighbors and soon the place was in the wildest excitement. A doctor was sent for, but before he arrived the young man died. An artery had been severed. Lewis Carl fled after his fatal thrust, but returned two hours later and on learning that his son was dead burst into tears. He remained about the house several hours and frequently asked some one to kill him. He then left taking a blanket with him. It is thought he has committed suicide. He cannot be found by searching parties.

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new names.

MORE FEES THAN DIVIDENDS.

Selinsgrove, Pa., Jan. 8.—The account of H. S. Boyer, receiver of the Mahoney Life Insurance Company, has been filed in the Dauphin County Court. It shows he has received $18,959.55 from the directors of the company. He claims that he has paid out $11,343.65 as expenses in collecting this $18,959.55, and that he has now on hand for the policy-holders and creditors only $7,615.70. Of the $11,343.65 he claims to have paid Charles Hower $3,500 and J. C. McAlarney the same amount as attorney fees and he himself the sum of $4,000 for his commissions. Those interested will contest the account.

A WALKING SKELETON.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call at a drug store and get a free bottle of this certain cure for all lung diseases. Large bottles $1.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 36 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank-frame House, Bank Barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water. Adjoins the VanValzah farm 1½ m. west of Centre Hall. 17dec3t W. S. HORNER.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMERS' MUT. FIRE INS. CO.

OFFICE OF THE F. M. F. INS. COMPANY OF CENTRE COUNTY, PA.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 13, 1885.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the Twenty-seventh Annual Statement of the transactions of the Company is hereby presented:

ASSETS.

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 36,006 18
Cash premiums paid and due on same		839 50
To which add tax No. 13 in course for collection	$4,209 15	
Less per cent. on collection	213 45	4,055 70
Cash in the treasury		1,061 43
Making the total available assets for the past year		$40,962 81

EXPENSES.

Compensation to Directors	$173 63	
Salary of Secretary	100 00	
Salary of Treasurer	80 00	
Witnesses	4 00	
Printing, office rent and stationery	21 71	
Making duplicates and State report	13 00	
Election board	5 00	
Balance due David Keller	60 00	
Balance due Mrs. Whitehill	108 00	605 34
Total accruing assets and funds of the Company the past year, less expenses		40,357 47
To which add notes of 1880, '81, '82 and '83		118,158 79
		$158,516 26
Minus cash premiums, carpenters' risks, cancelations, tax on notes and exonerations		14,142 18
Making the total available assets of the Co. this day		143,374 08
Face value of premium notes in force		148,462 45
Insurance taken the past year	891,537 24	
Risks and insurances of 1880, '81, '82 and '83	1,268,454 42	
Making risks of Company this day		$1,650,991 66

Liabilities for losses:—

Wm. Wolf on stable	200 00	
Mrs. Sarah Neff	350 00	
Lutheran church	3,462 70	
Loss of S. P. Lucie unadjusted		

At an election held the same day the following members were elected directors for the ensuing year: H. C. Campbell, John G. Bailey, D. T. Welland, Sam'l Gilliland, Fred Kurtz, S. G. Slack, J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, H. E. Duck, J. H. Musser, Dan'l Brumgart and Sam'l Gramley; whereupon the following officers were appointed: President, Fred'k Kurtz; Vice Pres't, S. J. Herring; Treasurer, Wm. Wolf; Sec'y, D. F. Luse.
D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. FRED'K KURTZ, President.
3

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY
Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
—THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves **Heartburn** and **Belching,** and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

50 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most pleasant and efficacious remedy now in use, for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. Over a million bottles sold within the last few years. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that cannot be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system, is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood, "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it.
4 dec. y

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 17, 1885.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra	33	32
" Western "	33	31
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz.....crates		32
" " " " .....bbls		31
Western, ex brands " .....crates		31
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby.....per lb	9	10
" mixed " "	9	10
" Western, straight "	8	9
" " mixed "	8	9
Roosters "	"	6
Ducks "	10	12
Turkeys "	11	12
Geese "	9	10
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, extra.....per lb		15
" choice "	12	14
" medium "	10	10
Chickens, dry-picked, extra "	12	13
" good "	10	11
" scalded and medium "	7	9
Ducks, extra "	11	12
" fair "	9	11
Geese, extra "	10	11
CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del & Md, prime.....per lb	8	8½
" Fair to good "	6	7
" Common stock "	5	6½
" Hog-dressed "	9	10
Sheep, prime "	3	3½
Lambs, extra "		5
Live Cattle "	4½	5½
Hogs, live "	5½	6
Pigs, live "	5	5½
DRESSED PORK.		
Light.....per lb	5½	6¾
Heavy "	5½	6
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.		
Cabbage, extra.....per 100	4 00	5 00
" "	2 00	3 00
Apples, Baldwins.....per bbl	2 00	2 25
" Greenings "	1 75	2 00
" Pippin "	2 00	2 50
" Belle Fleur "	2 75	3 00
" Cooking "	1 50	1 75
" York state, mixed "	1 75	2 00
Onions, Pa "	2 00	2 25
" Western "	2 50	2 75
POTATOES.		
Early Rose, choice.....per bus	48	50
Burbanks, choice "	48	50
" fair "	45	45
Pearl Mammoth "	42	45
" "	36	38